PURPLE & GOLD

1926

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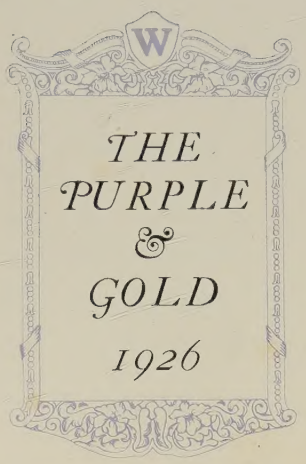

Carolyn R. Farrell.
1928.

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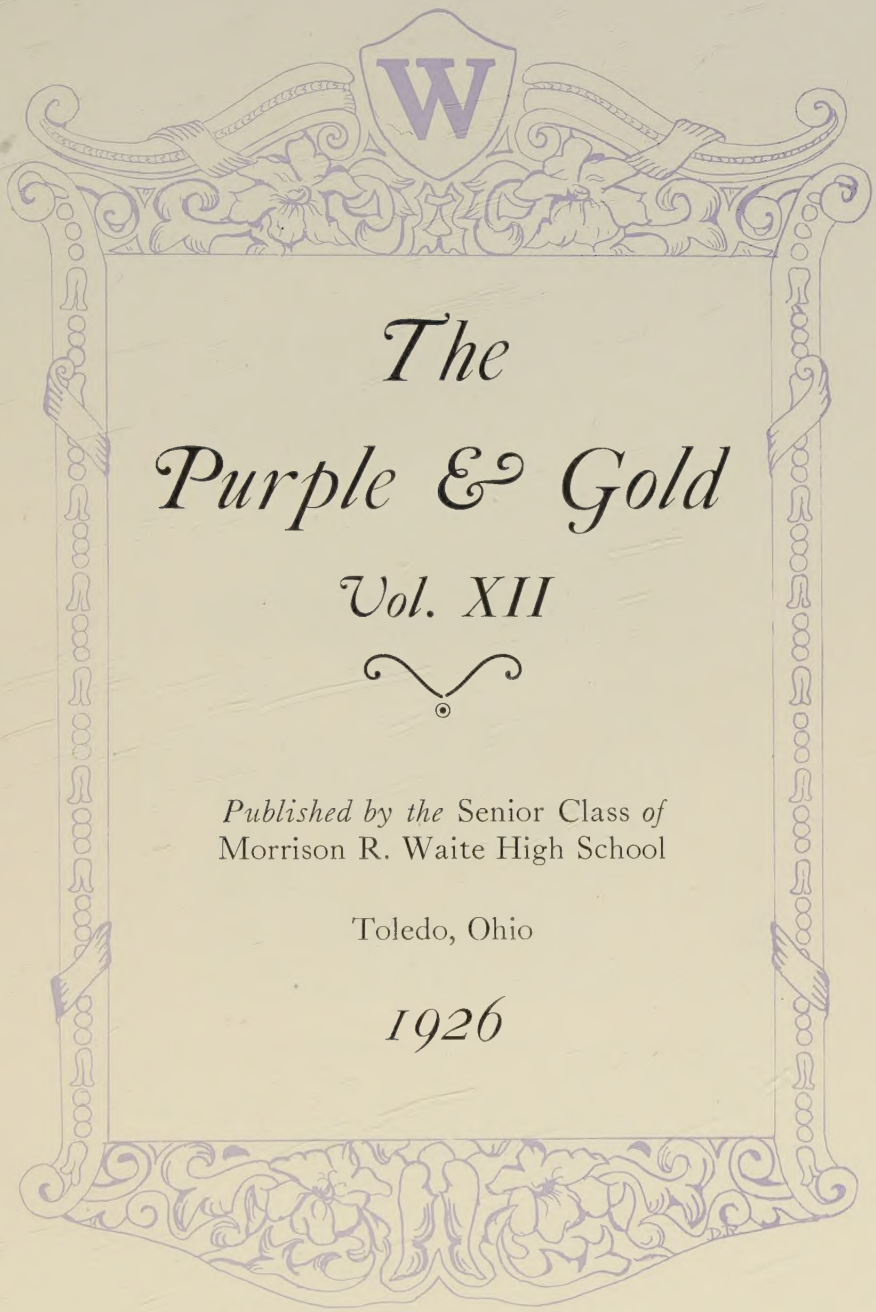
1926



The Purple & Gold

Vol. XII

Published by the Senior Class *of*
Morrison R. Waite High School

Toledo, Ohio

1926

Dedication

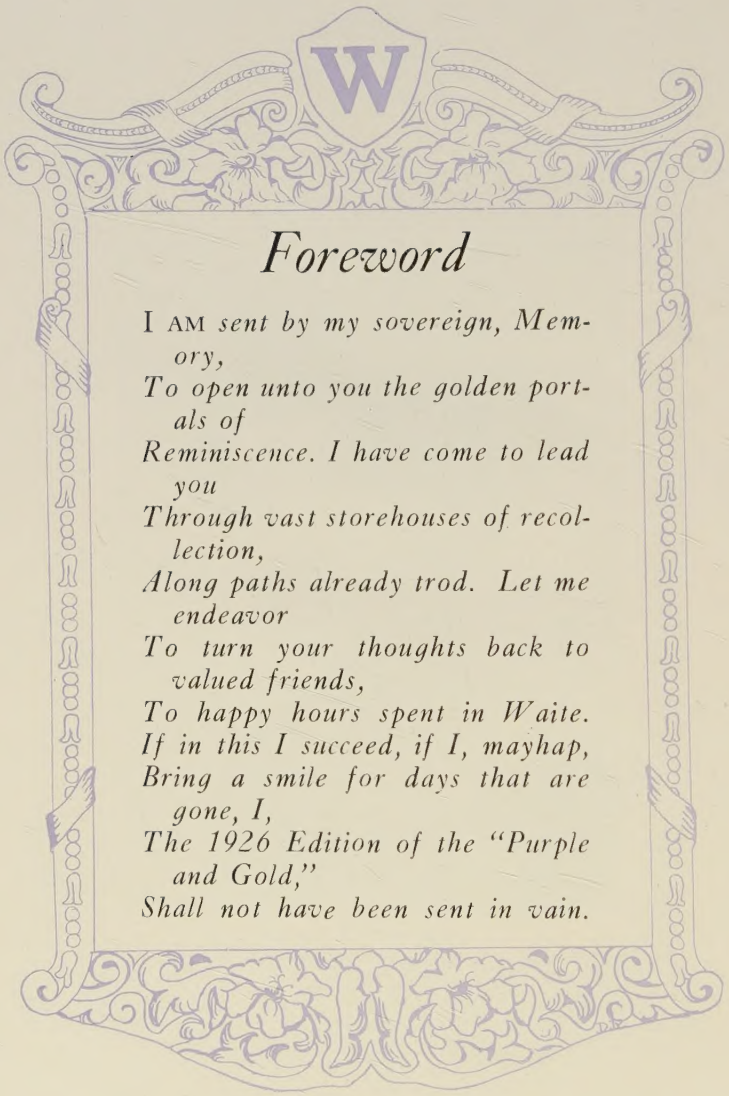
To no one could this twelfth volume of the Purple and Gold be more fittingly dedicated than to Mrs. Alice Allen, friend to all and teacher of many Waite students.

Her untiring efforts to better the publications of Waite have met with marked success.

Those of us who are fortnuate in numbering Mrs. Allen among our best friends, and we are many, find it difficult to express our gratitude for the many kind acts and words which have endeared her to us.

It is as an effort to reward her for her loyalty to Waite that the Annual Board gratefully dedicates this Purple and Gold of 1926.

MRS. ALICE ALLEN



Foreword

I AM *sent by my sovereign, Memory,*
To open unto you the golden portals of
Reminiscence. I have come to lead you
Through vast storehouses of recollection,
Along paths already trod. Let me endeavor
To turn your thoughts back to valued friends,
To happy hours spent in Waite.
If in this I succeed, if I, mayhap,
Bring a smile for days that are gone, I,
The 1926 Edition of the "Purple and Gold,"
Shall not have been sent in vain.

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ANNUAL BOARD

Editor-in-chief, BURNAP COLE

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LITERARY ---------- *Mrs. Alice Allen*

School

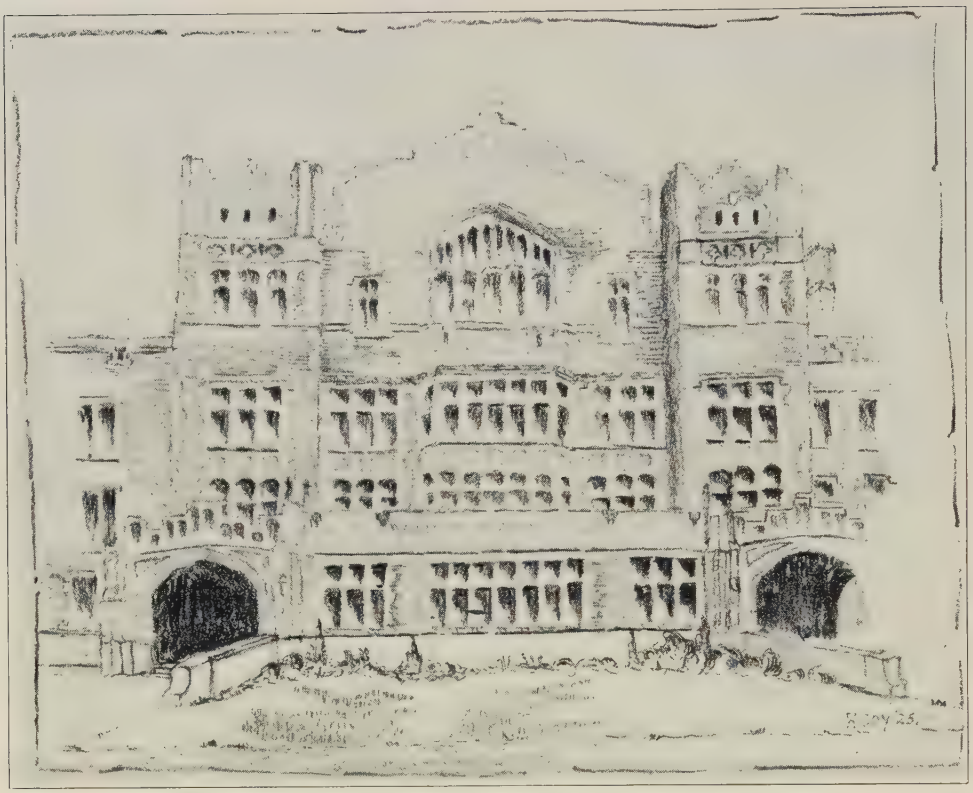
To Waite High

As here I sit on the campus
And quietly close my eyes,
I picture your square, massive towers
Against the blue arch of the sky.

While visions of glory go by me,
Achievements on many a field;
Your sons and your daughters are striving,
They struggle—for naught will they yield.

Then I know that I never could paint you,
For your beauty's not color to me;
It's the glorious things that you stand for,
That comes in the picture I see.

—Loyal Calkins.



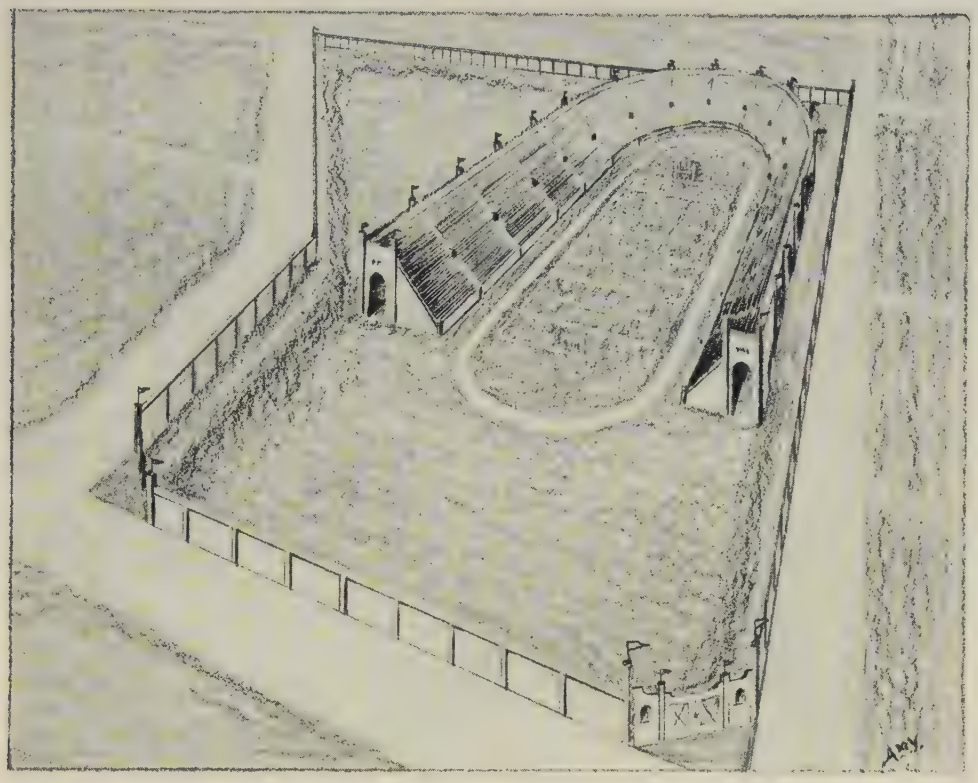
FRONT ENTRANCE

DEAR OLD WAITE

A palace on a hillside,
Where a river sweeps below;
A home of golden windows
Wrought by sunset's crimson glow.

To the strains of "On! Waite High School!"
Martial music in our ears,
We'll pledge our love and honor
And our service through the years.

—Ruth McGinnis.

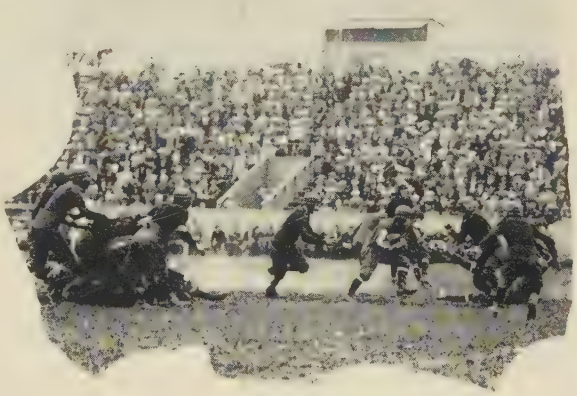


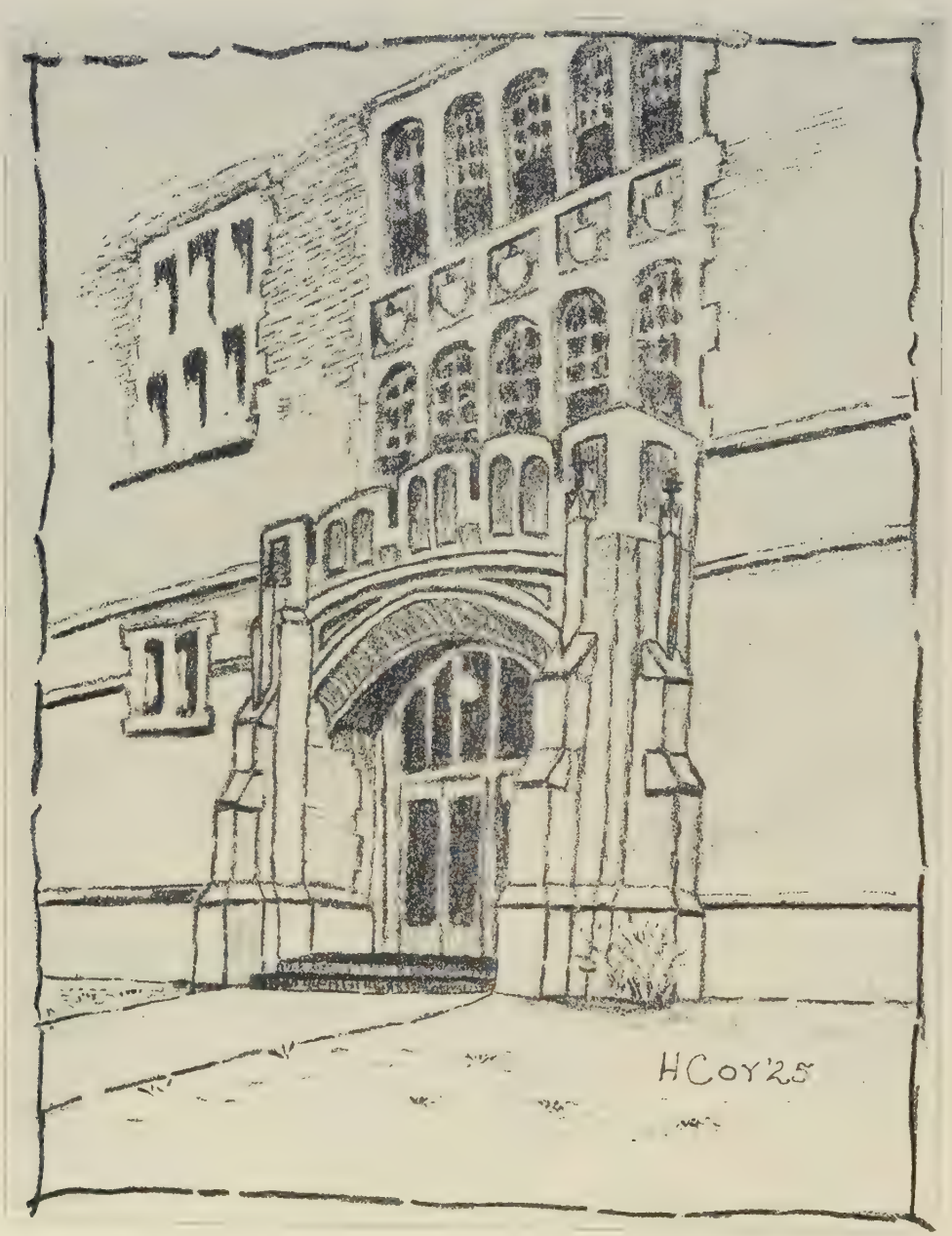
PROPOSED NEW STADIUM

THE BOWL

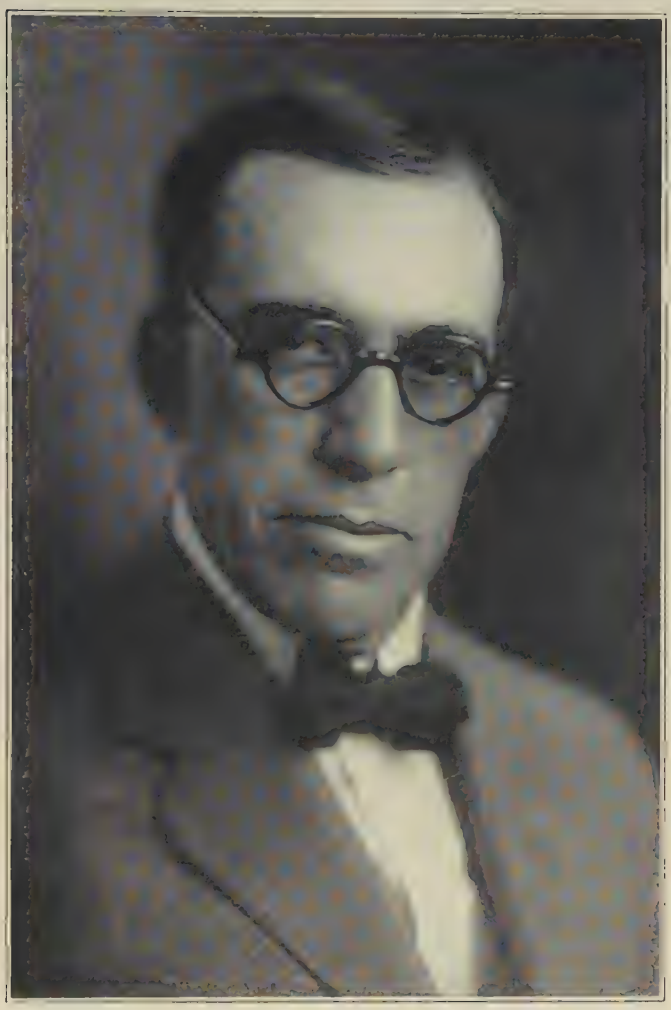
Where youth its vigor long has given,
Where plunging lines for gains have striven,
If here they fell, they struggled on
'Till very breath of life seemed gone.

And as the cheers of homage lengthened,
Their waning spirits here were strengthened
To do great feats, to win the fray,
For old Waite High to gain the day.




H COY '25

Administration



MR. CHARLES S. MEEK
Superintendent of Schools

BOARD OF EDUCATION

WILLIAM E. WRIGHT, *President*

JULIAN H. TYLER — FRANK KENNISON

THOMAS A. DEVILBISS — JOHN D. ROBINSON

MISS FOSTER, *Clerk*

MR. POLLOCK

Here's to you, our guide through that uncharted land called youth! By example and by precept you teach us to meet with courage and goodwill the obstacles that confront us; to do our work with thoroughness and zest; and, because we have known you, we shall be grateful to you during the years of that experience called life. Our friend, our counselor, our leader, our guide—
here's to you!

MR. JAMES A. POLLOCK
Principal

Miss Wickenden

Miss Wemp

Miss Daring

OFFICE FORCE

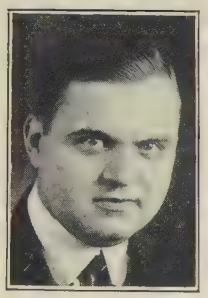
WAITE would not be Waite without the office force consisting of Miss Wickenden, Miss Wemp and Miss Daring. The plain truth is: we couldn't do without them. They are never too busy to give attention to the slightest detail, or to listen to a seemingly unimportant request. Any need is given prompt consideration.

The office is one of the busiest places in the school. Teachers, pupils, visitors, stream in and out all day. We wonder whether the force ever gets tired of seeing people, and answering foolish questions, and listening to endless confusion? On the other hand, the office is a good place to see people, to hear the news, to get advance information on all the "doings" of the school. Surely the busy office ladies enjoy their part of their work! Judging from their happy manner, we think they like all of their work. We are grateful to them for their many services to us.

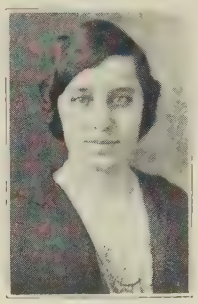
Faculty

Mrs. Alice Allen, A. B.
English.

Mr. Walter Baird,
Woodworking.



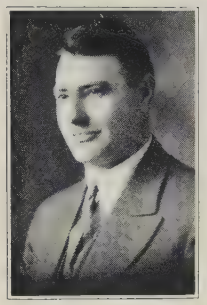
Mr. Clarence Ball, A. M.
Glee Club.



Miss Esther Beck, *A. B.*
Science.

Miss Helen Beecher, A. B.,
Mathematics.

Miss Fon Boerger, A. B.
Latin.



Mr. Ward Bricker,
Commercial

Miss Pauline Brown,
Library.

Mr. Russell Brown, A. B.
Spanish.

Miss Mildred Burns, A. M.
English.

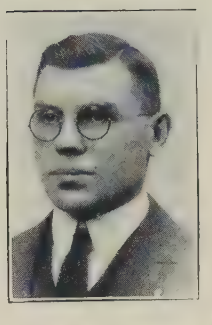
Mr. Lee Canfield, A. B.
Physics.

Miss Flora Carpenter
Fine Arts

Mr. C. E. Collins, B. S.
Mechanical Drawing

Mr. J. C. Collins, A. B.,
History

Mr. Earl Combs, Ph. B., A. M.
History.



Mr. C. C. Coontz, A. M.
Science.

Miss Mildred Cowell, B. S.,
English.

Mr. E. Fankhauser,
Commercial.

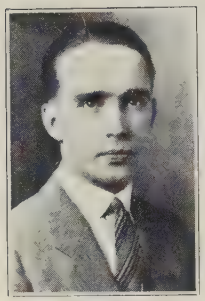
Miss Emma Fenneberg,
Commercial.

Miss Ellen Foote,
Commercial.

Emma Fenneberg

Miss Anna Garver, A. B.,
Mathematics.

Miss Gertrude Geer, A. B.,
Science.



Mr. John Fuller, A. M.
Mathematics

Miss Josephine Goodall, A. B.
Science.

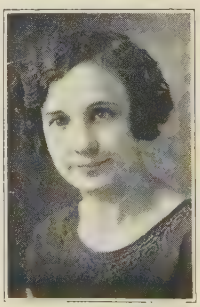
Mr. John Grastorf,
Auto Mechanics.

Miss Marguerite Griffith, A. B.
French.

Miss Marguerite Hall, A. B.
Mathematics.

Miss Marian Hart, A. B.
English.

Miss Elaine Hirth, A. B.
English.



Miss Ruth Hogan
Stenography and Typing

Miss Lulu Howard, B. S., A. M.
Chemistry.

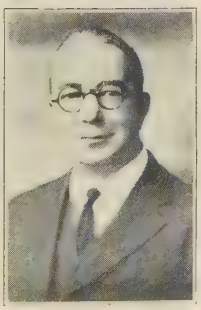
Miss Ethel Jackson, A. B.
Spanish.

Miss Harriet Kimble, A. B.
History.

Mr. Fred Klag, M. E.
Physics.

Mr. R. R. Leach, A. B.
History.

Miss Ethel Lickley
Home Nursing.



Mr. Oscar Lutz, A. M.
English.

Mr. Fred Mathias, B. S.
Mathematics.

Mr. Merritt C. Nauts
Science.

Miss Louise Nelson, A. B.
English.

Miss Kathryn Newbirt, A. B.
English.

Mr. E. Price, Ll. B.
History.

Miss Alma Paschall, A. B.
History.

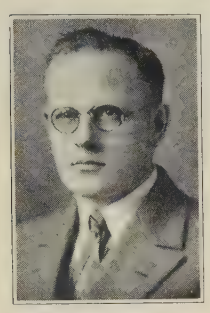
Miss Mary Roache, B. S.
English.

Miss Florence Rees, Ph.B., A. M.
English.

Miss Barbara Grace Spayd, Ph. B.
English.

Mr. M. B. Severance
Commercial.

Miss Marie Stoll, B. S.
Domestic Science.



Mr. Carl Sterling, A. M.
Industrial Arts.

Mr. G. Sutphen
Band.

Mr. A. W. Stuart, A. B., A. M.
Mathematics.

Miss Nellie Wales
Household Arts.

Miss Sarah Waite, A. B.
Mathematics.

Miss Bessie Werum
Orchestra.

Mrs. Maude Werner, B. S., A. M.
Home Economics.

Mr. A. Youngquist
Industrial Arts.

Miss Meredith Young, B. S.
Science.

Faculty Without Pictures

Mr. David Brown
Physical Education.

Miss Victoria Carson, B. S.
Science.

Miss Anna Commager, A. B.
Commercial.

Mr. J. W. Foley
Radio.

Mrs. Delia Fortune, A. B.
History.

Miss Grace Gibson, Ph.B., A. M.
Latin.

Mrs. W. E. Hall, A. B.
English, History.

Mr. F. E. H. Jaeger, B. C. S.
Head of Commercial Department.

Miss Fay Marine, B. S.
History.

Mrs. Finette Mathis, B. S.
English.

Mr. Eugene L. Miller
Oral Expression.

Miss Laura Pafenbach, A. B.
Science.

Mr. George Pearsall
Commercial.

Mr. A. E. Roper, M. Sc.
Mathematics.

Miss Martha Sullivan, B. S.
Domestic Science.

SENIORS

SENIOR CLASS

Motto ---------- *Vincit, qui se vincit*

Colors ---------- *American Beauty and Silver*

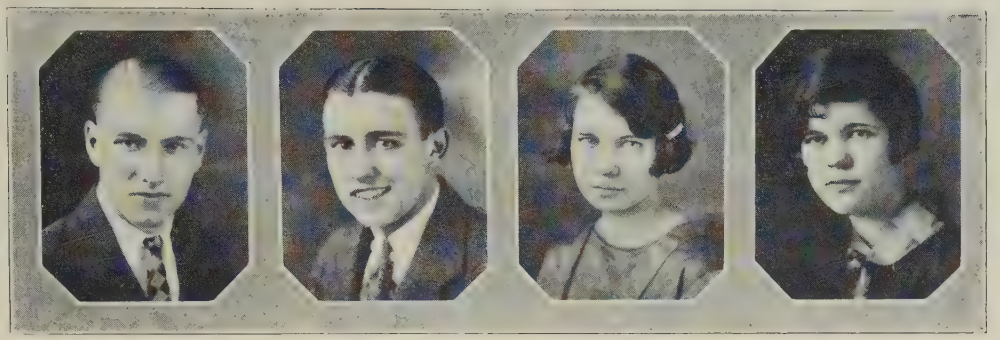
WARREN BURWELL ---------- *President*

FLORENCE BOYCHEFF ---------- *Vice-President*

BURNAP COLE ---------- *Treasurer*

THELMA FARBER ---------- *Secretary*

BERNARD GLADIEUX ---------- *Sergeant-at-Arms*



LAWRENCE AIKENS

General Course; Forum '25; Football Reserves '25.

VIONA ALLER

General Course.

DONALD ALLEN

General Course; Quill and Dagger '25, Vice-President '26; Hi-Y '25, '26.

LUCILE ALTHAUS

General Course; Periclean '25, '26; Corresponding Secretary '26; Friendship Club; Altobee Art Club '26.

IRENE ANKNEY

General Course.

MILTON BAILEY

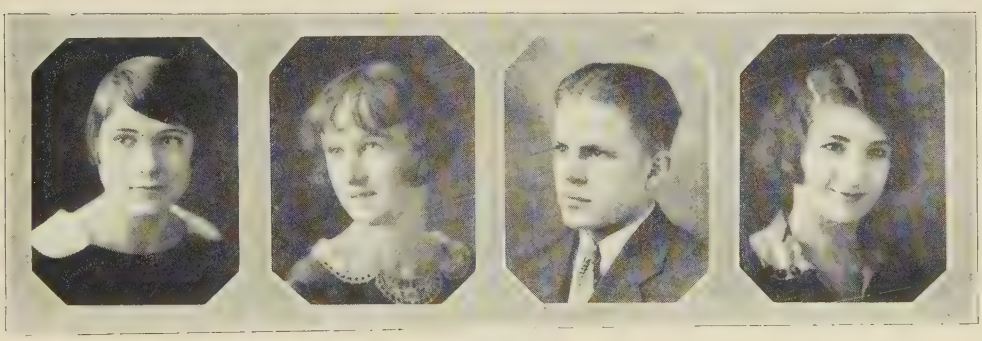
General Course; Alchemist '25, '26.

VIRGINIA ARDUSER

General Course; Zetalethean '25, '26; Friendship Club; Alchemist, Secretary '26; Student Council.

AMELIA BASSETT

Commercial Course.



Selma Bassett

Commercial Course.

Violet Bawden

Commercial Course; Commercial Club '24.

Mildred Baymiller

General Course; Zetalethean '24, '25, '26.

Naomi Baymiller

General Course; Zetalethean '24, '25, '26; *Alchemist; Retina Board, Alumni,* '26; *Annual Board, Assistant Editor,* '26; *Friendship Club.*

Tom Beck

Academic Course; Quill and Dagger '23, '24, '25, '26; *Corresponding Secretary* '25. *Hi-Y* '25, '26.

Mildred Beier

Commercial Course; Commercial Club '25 '26; *Athletic Secretary* '26.

Esther Boomgarden

General Course.

Josephine M. Brown

Commercial Course; Commercial Club '25, '26; *Friendship Club* '24, '25, '26.

Lloyd Bergcrantz
Academic Course.

Lionel Bitter
General Course.

Loella Bissell
General Course.

Alfred Blatter
Industrial Arts Course.

Ruth Blatter
General Course; Alchemist; Altobee Art Club.

Doris Bohland
Academic Course.

LeRoy Bloomer
General Course; Quill and Dagger '24, '25, '26; *Hi-Y* '24, '25, '26.

Geneva Bovee
General Course; Periclean '24, '25, '26; *Le Cercle Francais.*

FLORENCE BOYCHEFF

Academic Course; Periclean '24, '25, '26, *Sergeant at Arms* '26; *Friendship Club* '23, '24, '25, '26 *Sergeant at Arms* '24, *Secretary* '25; *Glee Club, Vice-President* '25; *Senior Class Vice-President* '26; *Student Council* '25.

DOROTHY BRIGGS

General Course; Zetalethean '24, '25, '26, *Vice-President* '26; *Glee Club Vice-President* '26; *Junior Class Vice-President* '25; *Retina Board, Literature,* '25; *Annual Board, Socials,* '26; *Friendship Club* '25; *Le Cercle Francais* '25; *Altobee Art Club* '26.

HELEN L. BRANGAN

Academic Course; Friendship Club '23.

ELINOR BRINKMAN

General Course; Friendship Club '25.

VIOLET BROWN

General Course.

RUSSELL BRUOT

General Course.

HELEN BRUBACH

General Course; Retina Board, Typist, '26; *Altobee Art Club.*

JACOB BRYAN

Industrial Art Course; Vice-President Junior Hi-Y '24; *Senior Hi-Y* '25, '26; *Glee Club Electrical Manager* '25, '26; *Engineering Society* '24, '25, '26.

Robert Bryan

General Course.

Albert Buechsenschuss

Manual Course; Quill and Dagger '26; *Altobee Art Club* '26; *Varsity Football* '22, '23, '24.

Alice Buck

General Course; Periclean '26; *Friendship Club; Glee Club.*

Mary Alice Burger

Commercial Course; Commercial Club; Friendship Club.

Melvin Burwell

General Course; Quill and Dagger '24, '25, '26; *Hi-Y* '24, '25, '26; *Glee Club* '25.

Homer Burson

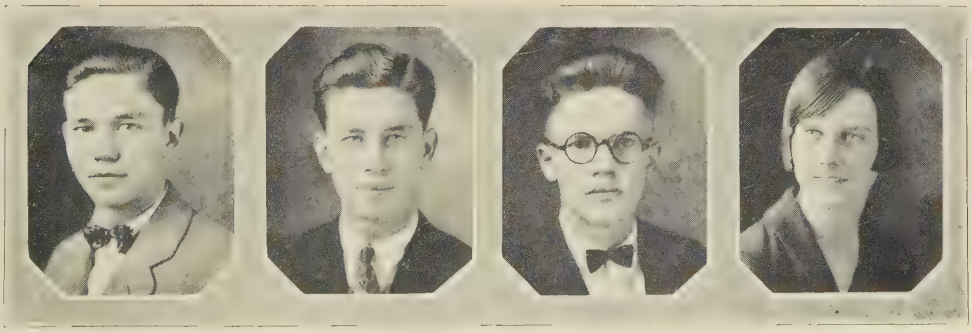
Industrial Arts Course; Quill and Dagger '24, '25, '26; *Hi-Y* '24, '25, '26; *Orchestra* '24; *Altobee Art Club* '24, '25, '26; *Glee Club* '25; *Track Team* '24, '25, '26; *Cheerleader.*

Warren A. Burwell

General Course; Quill and Dagger '24, '25, '26; *Senior Class President* '26; *Junior Class Treasurer* '25; *Glee Club,, Treasurer* '25, *President* '26; *Hi-Y* '23, '24, '25, '26; *Student Council, Secretary* '26; *Basketball Reserves* '24.

Esther Bernice Busick

Commercial Course.



CLARA CAPLE

General Course; Periclean '23, '24, '25, '26, *President* '26; *Student Council* '26.

EDNA CARR

General Course; Periclean '24, '25, '26; *Alchemist* '26; *Glee Club* '25.

MELVIN CARNALL

Industrial Arts Course; Engineers '24, '25.

HARRY CASEY

Industrial Arts Course; Quill and Dagger '24; *Senior Hi-Y* '25.

MARJORIE CAUFFIEL

Household Arts Course; Alchemists '25, '26; *Friendship Club* '23, '24, '25, '26.

ONNOLEE CLARK

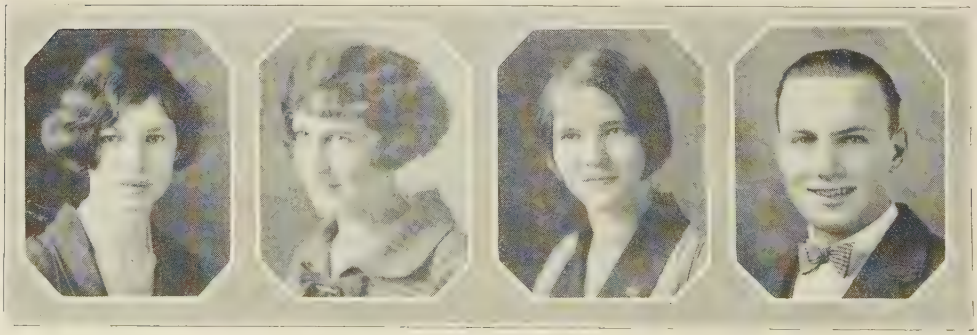
Household Arts Course; Zetalethean '25, '26; *Alchemist* '25, '26; *Glee Club.*

THELMA CHETISTER

General Course; Friendship Club '22, '23.

BURNAP COLE

Academic Course; Quill and Dagger '25, '26; *Hi-Y Club* '23, '24, '25 '26; *Altobee Art Club* '26; *Retina Board* '25; *Editor Annual* '26; *Student Council* '26. *Senior Class Treasurer, Junior Class Sergeant-at-Arms.*



Dorothy Cole

General Course; Friendship Club '25.

Helen Craine

General Course; Zetalethean '26; *Friendship Club.*

Robert Conley

General Course; Quill and Dagger '26; *Altobee Art Club; Band; Glee Club.*

Bernice Culbertson

Commercial Course; Friendship Club '24, '25, '26, *Vice-President* '26; *Commercial Club* '26.

Irma Cupp

Elective Course; Friendship Club '23, '24, '25; *Commercial Club* '24, '25.

Howard C. Dale

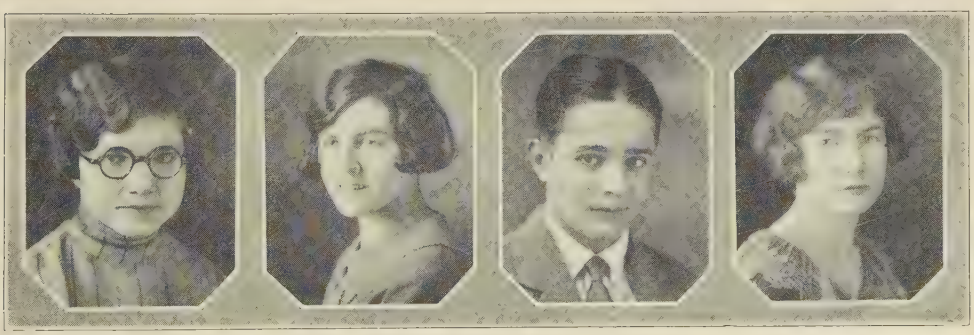
Elective Course; Track Team '26.

Grace Cutler

General Course; Le Cercle Francais '24, '25, '26.

Margaret Dauer

Academic Course; Zetalethean '23, '24, '25, '26, *Sergeant-at-Arms* '25, *Treasurer* '26; *Le Cercle Francais* '26; *Orchestra* '25, '26.



MABLE DAY
Commercial Course.

EMMA C. DEAK
General Course; Athletic Association.

VERDA M. DAY
Commercial Course.

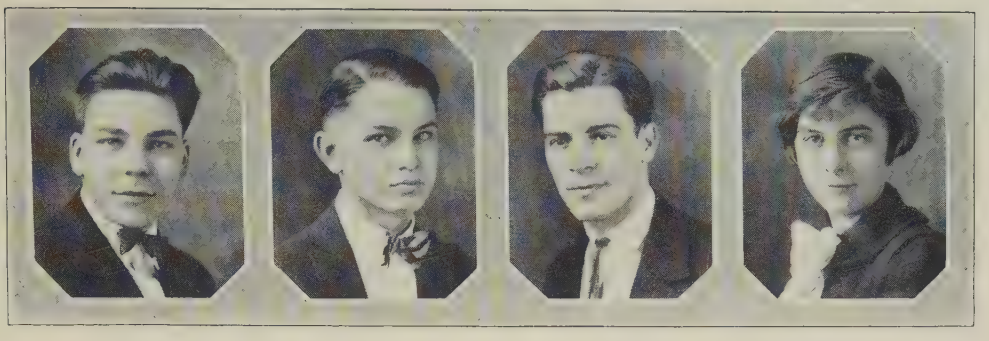
BESSIE L. DEWITT
Commercial Course; Retina, Secretary; Commercial Club; Friendship Club.

PAUL DOWNEND
Industrial Arts Course; Hi-Y '24, '25, '26; *Engineers* '24, '25, '26.

DONALD DUNN
General Course; Forum '26; *Baseball* '24; *Football Reserves* '24, '25.

PHYLLIS DUNCAN
General Course; Periclean '23, '24, '25, '26; *Alchemist* '25, '26.

HARRY DUNN
Commercial Course; Commercial Club '25.



L. Jack DuShane

Elective Course; Quill and Dagger; Hi-Y; Orchestra; Student Council '26; *Class Prophet.*

Virgil Eckhart

Elective Course; Forum '25, '26; *President Band* '25; *Annual Board* '25.

Edmund Eberth

Academic Course; Quill and Dagger '26; *Alchemist* '24, '25, '26, *President* '26; *Altobee Art Club* '26; *Engineers* '25, '26.

Emma Edgington

General Course; Alchemist.

Dama Edwards

Commercial Course.

Parks Emmert

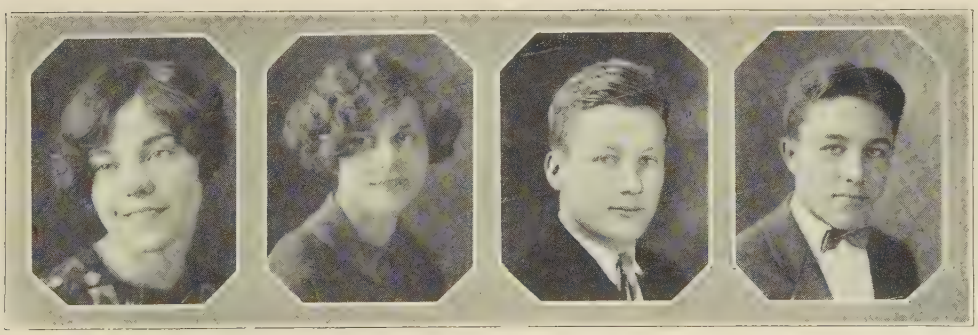
General Course; Quill and Dagger '24, '25, '26; *Hi-Y* '26; *Alchemist* '26; *Orchestra* '23, '24; *Basketball* '25, '26; *Football* '25; *Band* '24.

Elsie Elmer

Academic Course; Periclean '25, '26.

Paul Eriksen

Industrial Arts Course; Quill and Dagger '26; *Engineer* '24, '25, '26, *Sergeant-at-Arms* '26.



THELMA FARBER

General Course; Zetalethean '25, '26; *Alchemist* '26; *Secretary Senior Class* '26.

JANIECE E. FETZER

General Course.

LOWELL FELS

Academic Course; Forum.

OSCAR FIEDLER

General Course; Engineers '23, '24, '25, '26; *Alchemist* '24, '25, '26.

MAURICE FLEISCHMAN

Academic Course; Quill and Dagger '26; *Engineers* '26; *Hi-Y* '25; *Optimates* '26.

GERALD FOGLE

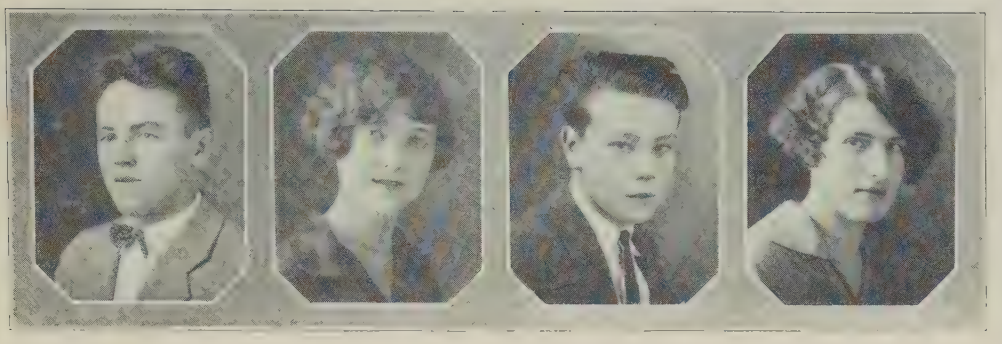
General Course; Engineers '25; *Hi-Y* '25.

FLORENCE FLETCHER

Commercial Course; Glee Club.

EARL FOSTER

General Course; Quill and Dagger '25, '26.



DeWitt Fought

General Course; Varsity Football '23, '24, '25.

Cedric L. Frederick

Academic Course.

Mary Fox

General Course.

Marian Frisk

General Course; Periclean '24, '25, '26; *Alchemist; Retina Board.*

Lawrence Frost

General Course; Engineer '26.

Charles Gilbert

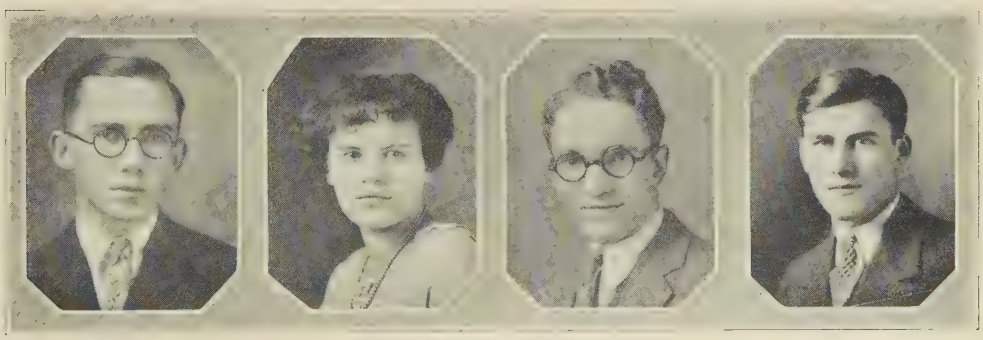
General Course; Forum '26; *Hi-Y* '24, '25, '26; *Engineers* '25, '26.

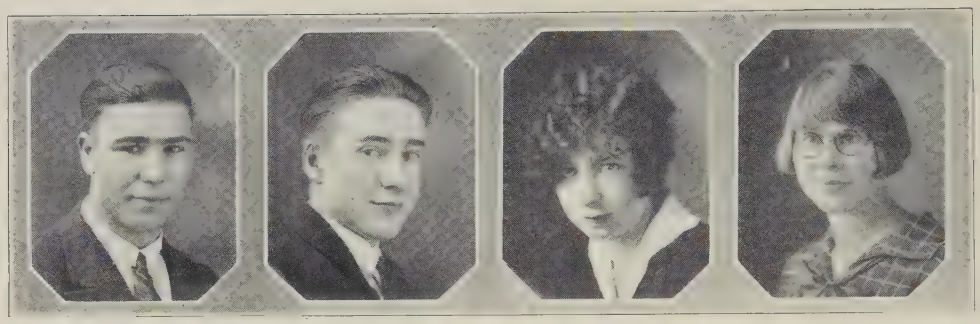
Kathryn Getzinger

Household Art Course.

Bernard Gladieux

General Course; Forum '24, '25, '26; *Hi-Y* '24, '25, '26, *President* '26; *Altobee Art Club; Student Council, President* '26; *Sergeant-at-Arms, Senior Class* '26.





Merl Gladieux

Industrial Arts Course; Engineers '24, '26.

Thelma Gregoire

Commercial Course; Commercial Club; Altobee Art Club; Periclean '26.

Ernest R. Glauser

Commercial Course; Hi-Y '24; *Commercial Club* '23, '24, '25, '26; *Retina Board* '26.

Alvina Haase

General Course.

Lydia Habib

Academic Course.

Donald Harpster

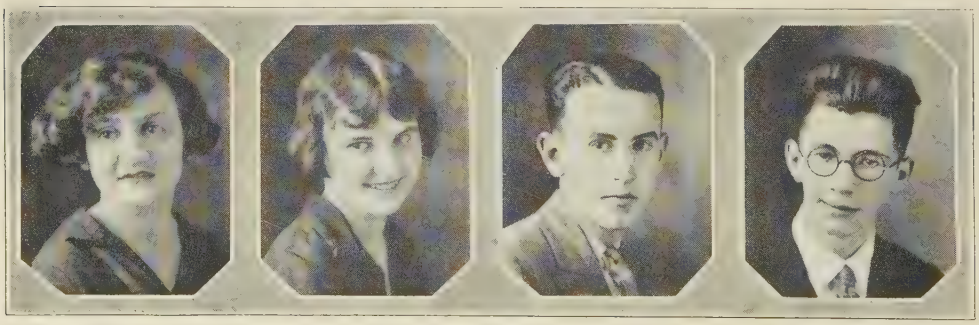
General Course.

Gertrude Hahn

Household Arts Course; Periclean '25, '26; *Altobee Art Club* '25, '26.

Franklin R. Hawkins

General Course; Quill and Dagger '26; *Hi-Y* '26; *Kodak Klub* '26; *Annual Board; Class Poet.*



Edith Hendee
General Course.

Edith Heyman
Commercial Course; Commercial Club '23, '24, '25, '26.

Helen Herbster
General Course; Girl Scouts.

Robert Hilty
General Course; Hi-Y '23, '24, '25, '26.

Emma Holtcamp
Commercial Course; Friendship Club '25, '26.

Edith Hotaling
Commercial Course; Commercial Club.

Margaret Hornyak
General Course; Girl Scouts.

Harry Hull
General Course.

EARL JACOBS

Industrial Arts Course; Engineers '25, '26.

MILDRED JIRASEK

Commercial Course; Commercial Club '23, '26.

MAYNARD HUMMEL

Commercial Course; Commercial Club.

BELLE JOSEPH

Academic Course; Alchemist '25, '26; *Le Cercle Francais* '26.

BESSIE JOSEPH

Academic Course; Alchemist '25, '26; *Le Cercle Francais* '26.

FRED W. KAEDING

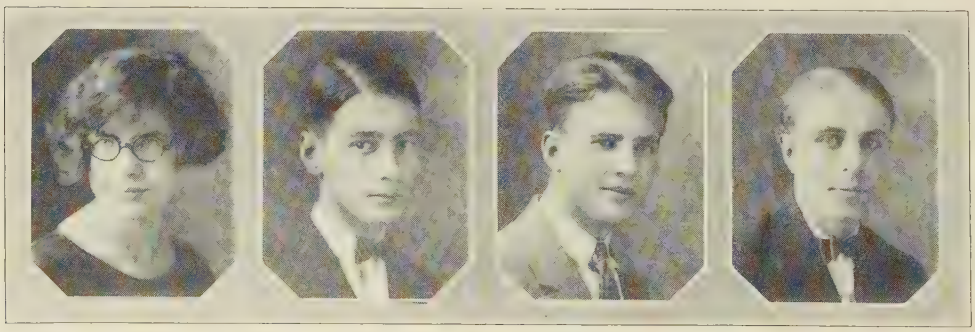
Academic Course; Band.

ARTHUR C. JUSTICE

General Course.

FRED KASDORF

Industrial Arts Course; Quill and Dagger '24, '25, '26; *Engineers* '24, '25, '26. *Hi-Y* '26.



EVELYN KEENE
Commercial Course.

MABLE KELLER
Commercial Course; Periclean '26.

PATRICK KEHN
General Course; Quill and Dagger '25, '26; *Engineers* '24, '25, '26.

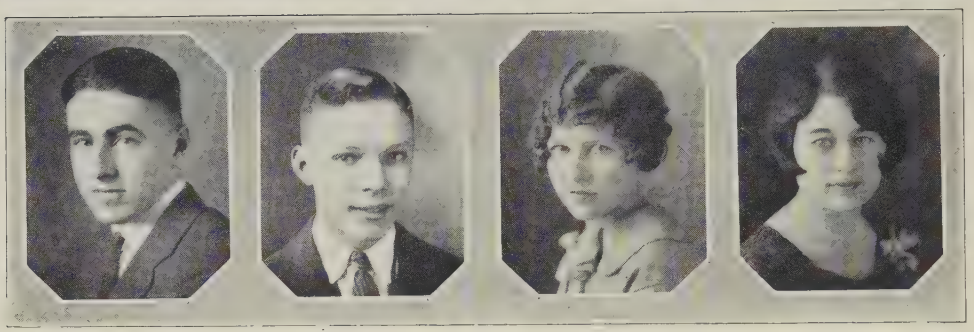
CHARLES KELLOGG
General Course; Orchestra '24, '25, '26.

ELIZABETH KENDALL
General Course; Periclean '24, '25, '26. *Censor* '26; *Alchemist* '25, '26, *Vice-President* '26; *Altobee Art Club* '23, '24, '25, '26; *Glee Club* '25, '26; *Retina Board* '26.

HELEN KLAGES
General Course; Altobee Art Club '25, '26.

HELEN KLAG
Elective Course; Zetalethean '25, '26; *Orchestra.*

REGINA KNAUSS
Commercial Course; Commercial Club '23, '26.



RUSSELL KNOWLES
General Course; Alchemist '25, '26.

ELIZABETH KOMAROMY
General Course; Commercial Club.

CLARENCE KNUDSEN
General Course; Engineers; Forum.

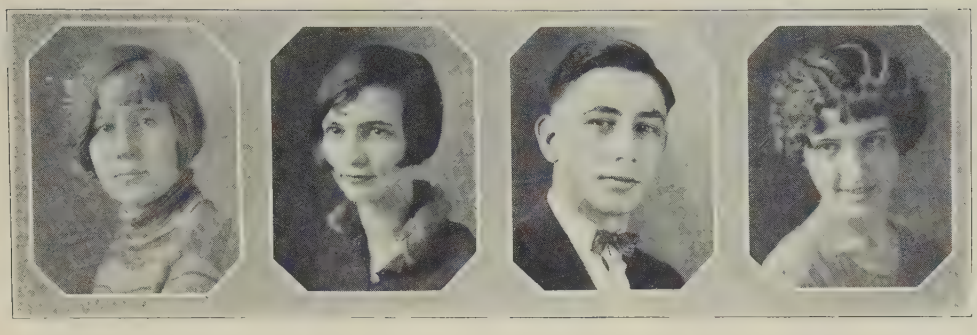
THELMA L. KRAUS
Commercial Course.

MARTHA L. LOCKHERT
General Course; Friendship Club; Alchemist Society.

MARIAN I. LARKIN
General Course; Zetalethean '24, '25, '26.

GEORGE LANE
General Course; Quill and Dagger '24, '25, '26; *Engineers* '24, '25, '26, *President* '26; *Hi-Y* '23, '24, '25, '26; *Student Council* '26.

CHARLES LEYBOURN
General Course; Orchestra, Treasurer '26.



Mary E. Long
Commercial Course.

Alfred Luken
Commercial Course; Commercial Club '24.

Esther Lorenzen
General Course.

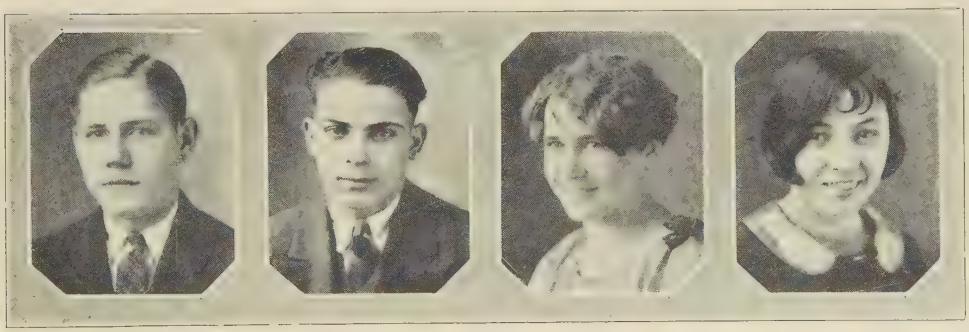
Eleanor R. Majeska
General Course; Zetalethean '24, '25, '26; *Friendship Club* '23, '24, '25, '26; *Secretary* '26; *Altobee Art Club* '23, '24, '25, '26, *Secretary* '26.

G. Kenneth McKee
General Course.

Gladys V. McVicker
General Course.

Donnelly J. McNutt
Commercial Course; Commercial Club '24.

Viola Metzger
Commercial Course.



DEANE MANSON
General Course.

LAWRENCE MASTERS
Commercial Course; Forum '26; *Commercial Club* '24, '25.

VIRGIL MARVIN
General Course; Alchemist.

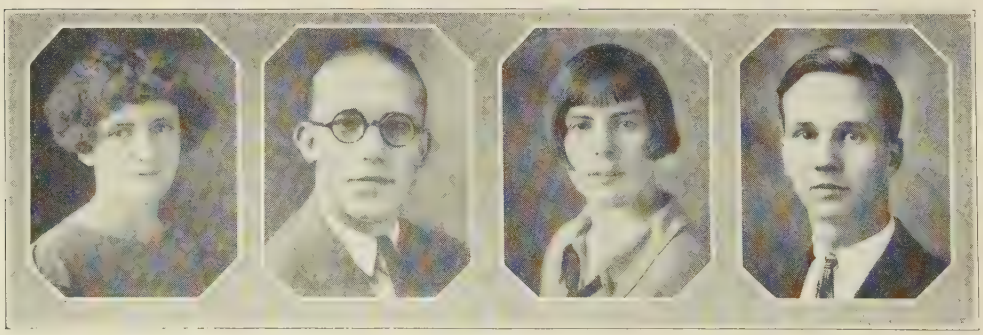
VERLIE MCCULLOUGH
Academic Course; Zetalethean '25, '26; *Altobee Art Club* '26.

MARGARET M. MOORE
General Course.

MARGARET MORGAN
Academic Course; Glee Club '26.

ROBERT MOORHEAD
Manual Course; Glee Club '23, '24, '25, '26.

DWIGHT J. MOTTER
Academic Course; Forum; Hi-Y.



LESTER MUELLER
General Course.

BERNICE MYERHOLTZ
General Course.

GEORGE MUELLICH
General Course; Forum '25, '26; *Hi-Y* 26; *Football Varsity* '24, '25; *Basketball* '24, '25, '26.

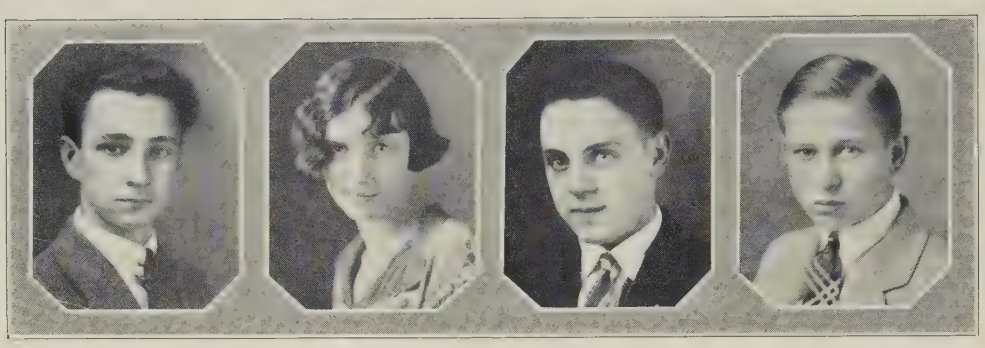
JAMES NAPIER
General Course.

FRANCES SELINA NEELY
General Course; Zetalethean '24, '25, '26, *Chaplin* '26; *Commercial Club* '25, '26; *Kodak Klub* '26; *Friendship Club* '23; *Retina Board, Literature* '26; *Class Historian.*

MARIE OSTERMAN
Household Arts Course.

DOROTHY OBERKISER
Commercial Course; Zetalethean '25, '26; *Commercial Club* '25, '26.

DEAN OVERMYER
Manual Course; Forum; Altobee Art Club; Kodak Klub; Debating Team; Business Manager Retina '25; *Business Manager Annual* '26.



Irving Painchaud
General Course.

Merle Payette
Industrial Arts Course; Forum '24, '26; *Hi-Y* '25, '26; *Glee Club* '25; *Alchemist* '25, '26; *Engineers* '25, '26.

Mayme Paulsen
General Course.

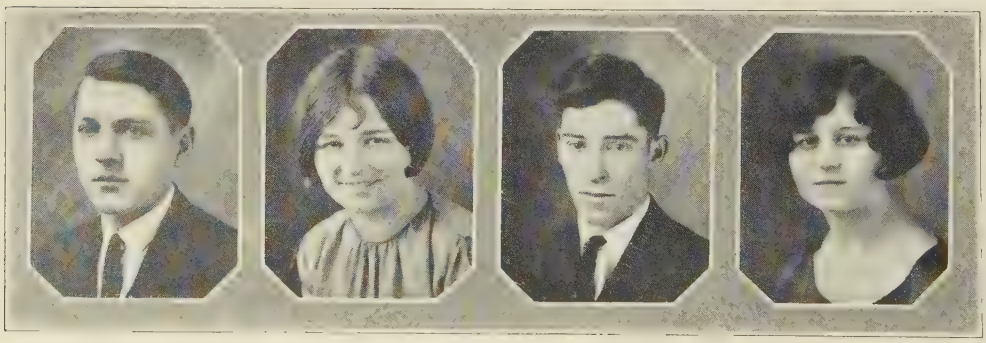
Steven Pearse
General Course.

Marc Pecord
Commercial Course; Hi-Y '25; *Commercial Club* '24; *Glee Club* '24; *Varsity Football* '24.

William Phalin
General Course.

Grace Petersen
Academic Course.

Alice Mae Pheils
Commercial Course.



ELEANOR FRANCES POTTS

General Course; Periclean '24, '26, *Recording Secretary* '24; *Friendship Club* '24; *Sergeant-at-Arms* '24; *Le Cercle Francais* '24.

MARY CAROLINE PRICE

General Course; Glee Club '24.

MONTGOMERY C. POWELL

General Course; Engineers '24, '25, '26.

RACHEL NAOMI PRINCE

General Course; Alchemist '25, '26; *Le Cercle Francais* '26; *Retina Board, Exchange* '26.

FISHER RABBITT

Industrial Arts Course; Forum '25, '26; *Hi-Y* '25, '26; *W. Club* '26; *Altobee Art Club* '26; *Football* '24, '25, *Varsity* '26; *Basketball Reserves* '24.

EMILY ALICE RAIRDON

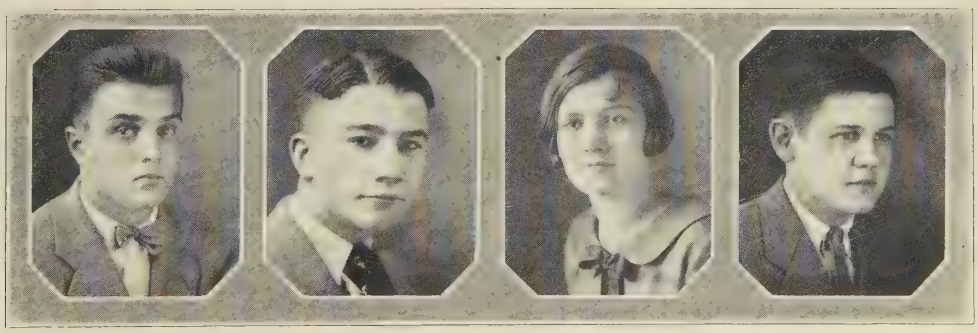
General Course; Periclean '26; *Orchestra, Secretary* '25. *Vice-President* '26.

ROBERT RADBONE

General Course; Forum '25, '26; *Hi-Y* '25, '26; *Altobee Art Club* '25, '26; *W. Club* '26.

FRED RAYBURN, JR.

General Course; Quill and Dagger '25, '26; *Hi-Y; Engineers; Annual Board* '26; *Basketball Reserves* '25.



RAYMOND RIDEOUT

Industrial Arts Course; Quill and Dagger '26; *Engineers* '24, '25, '26; *Altobee Art Club* '26; *Hi-Y* '26; *Student Council* '26.

DOROTHY ROBINETTE

Manuel Training Course; Zetalethean '24, '25, '26; *Friendship Club* '23; *Art Editor Annual* '26; *Annual Board* '24.

FOSTER C. ROBINSON

General Course; Orchestra '24.

JACK ROBINSON

Industrial Arts Course; Quill and Dagger '25, '26; *Engineers* '23, '24, '25, '26, *Treasurer* '25; *Alchemist* '24, '25, '26.

MARGARETTA ROTH

Commercial Course; Periclean '24, '25, '26, *Vice-President* '26; *Altobee Art Club* '25, '26; *Commercial Club* '24, '25, '26; *Annual Board Secretary* '26.

ELIZABETH L. RUDOLPH

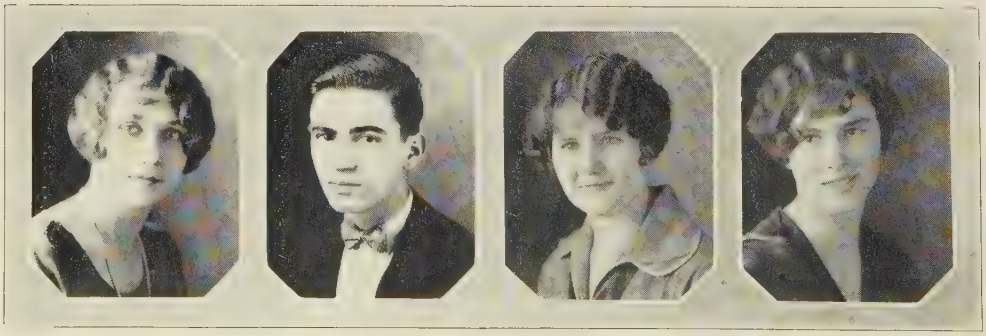
General Course; Friendship Club '23 '26; *Athletic Association.*

MELVIN ROUILLER

Industrial Arts Course; Quill and Dagger '25, '26; *Engineers* '24, '25, '26, *Treasurer* '26, *Reporter* '26.

GERTRUDE SAWYER

General Course; Zetalethean '24, '25, '26, *President* '26; *Friendship Club* '23; *Student Council, Treasurer* '26.



Blenda Sayen

Commercial Course; Zetalethean '25, '26, *Reporter* '26.

Kenneth Schifferd

General Course; Quill and Dagger '24, '25, '26; *Hi-Y* '24.

Lucille Helen Schaeer

General Course.

Minnetta Schlagheck

Commercial Course; Zetalethean '26; *Altobee Art Club* '26.

Irene Swartz

Commercial Course.

John Sekeres

General Course.

Elizabeth Szabo

General Course; Commercial Club '26.

Irene L. Tarczaly

Commercial Course; Commercial Club '26.

GERALDINE SCOTT

Academic Course; Friendship Club '26; *Orchestra* '25, '26.

FRANCES SHAW

Household Arts Course; Periclean '25, '26; *Altobee Art Club* '23, '24, '25, '26, *Secretary* '26.

ROLLAND SEPPELER

Commercial Course; Commercial Club '24.

JOHN J. SHEEHY

General Course; Quill and Dagger; Engineers; Waite W. Club; Hi-Y.

LOUISE SHINABERGER

General Course; Glee Club '25, '26.

GILBERT SIEGEL

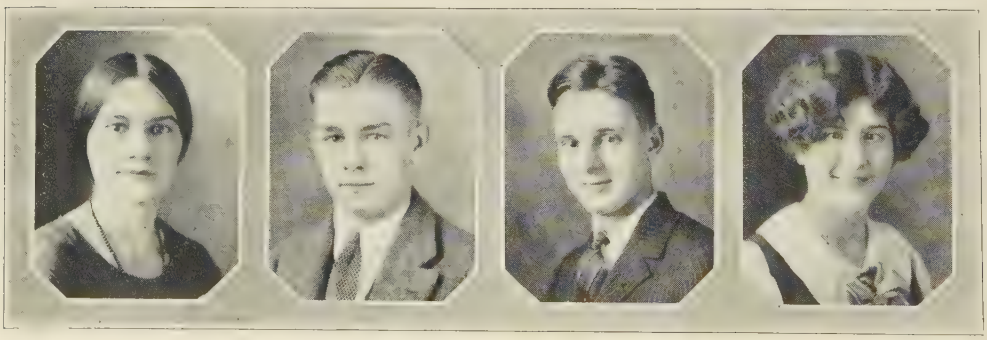
General Course; Quill and Dagger '24, '25, '26; *Alchemist; Commercial Club; Orchestra* '23, '24, '25; *Retina Board* '26.

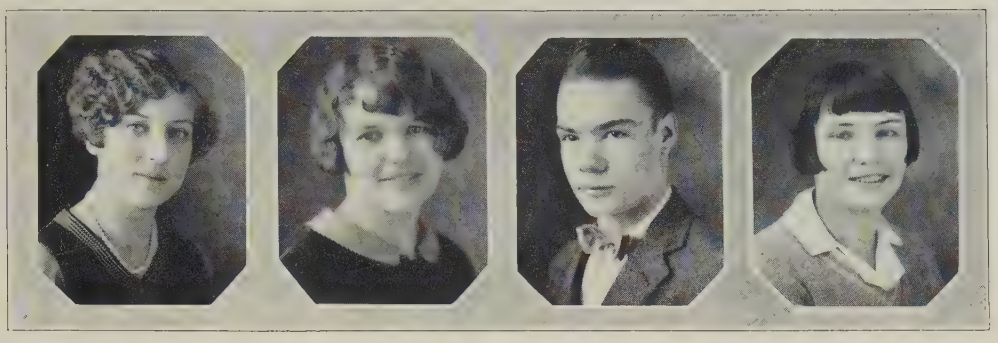
CARLYLE E. SHOOK

Academic Course; Orchestra '23, '24, '25, '26.

ELMA M. SIEVING

General Course; Periclean '24, '25, '26, *Chaplain* '26; *Glee Club; Alchemist Society.*





Emma M. Siewert

General Course; Commercial Club '25, '26.

Albert Skinner

General Course; Forum '24, '25, '26; *Hi-Y* '24, '25, '26.

Persis Skilliter

General Course; Periclean '25, '26, *Recording Secretary* '26; *Altobee Art Club, Vice-President* '26; *Student Council, Vice-President* '26.

Thelma Slagle

General Course.

Elizabeth Spencer

General Course.

Donald Stransky

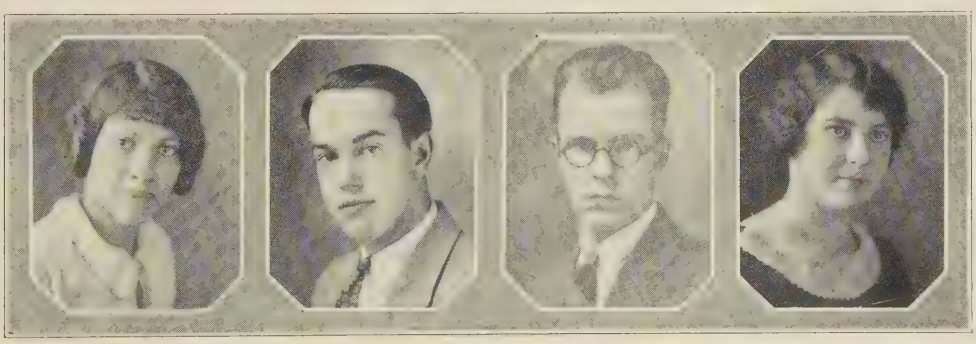
Industrial Arts Course.

Paul St. John

General Course; Forum '24, '25, '26; *Hi-Y* '23, '24, '25, '26; *Student Council* '24; *Annual Board, Sports* '26.

Lillian Sullwold

General Course; Friendship Club '25.



KATHLEEN E. THAYER

Commercial Course; Friendship Club '24, '25, '26; *Commercial Club* '25, '26.

MARTHA R. THEAKER

General Course; Zetalethean '23, '24, '25, '26, *Secretary* '26; *Friendship Club* '25; *Commercial Club* '26; *Altobee Art Club* '26; *Glee Club* '24; *Retina Board* '25; *Annual Board* '26; *Student Council* '26.

WILLIAM H. B. THAYER

General Course; Quill and Dagger '23, '24, '25, '26, *Recording Secretary* '26; *Altobee Art Club; Student Council.*

STELLA THOMAS

General Course; Periclean '26; *Commercial Club* '26; *Alchemist* '26.

HELEN C. THORLEY

Commercial Course; Commercial Club '26; *Friendship Club* '23, '24, '25, '26; *Woodward Literarty Society* '23, '24; *Welfare Society* '23, '24.

FRED TREUSCHEL

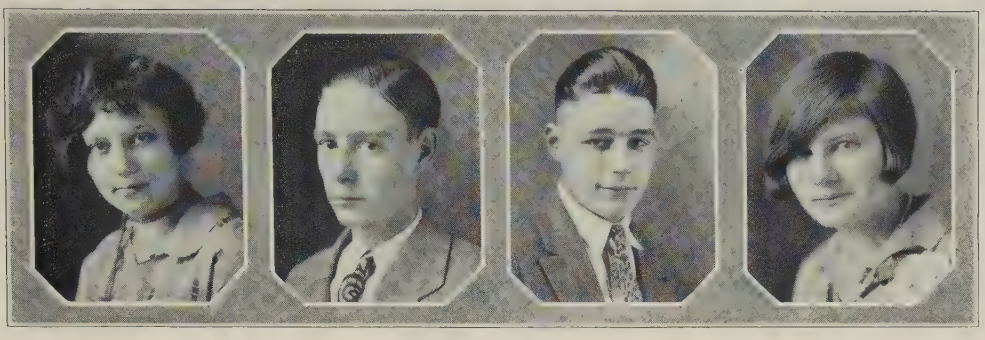
General Course; Glee Club.

RUTH C. TOMPKINS

General Course; Altobee Art Club.

WALTER TUCKERMAN

General Course.



THELMA UPDIKE

General Course; Le Cercle Francais '26.

ELWIN VOLMAR

General Course; Forum; Hi-Y; Football Reserves '25.

WARREN VAUGHN

Commercial Course; Altobee Art Club '26; Commercial Club '25, '26.

LUCRETIA WAGONER

General Course; Periclean '24, '25, '26.

GEORGE WALLACE

General Course; Commercial Club '23, '25.

MARY WASSERMAN

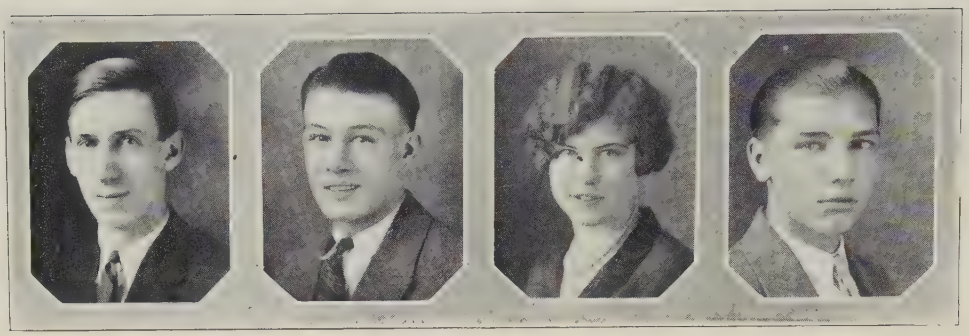
Commercial Course; Periclean '25, '26, Treasurer '26; Glee Club '25; Altobee Art Club '26; Commercial Club '24, '25, '26; Friendship Club '23.

MELVIN WARD

General Course; Forum '24, '25, '26, President '26; Hi-Y '24, '25, '26; Student Council '26.

VADA WEIST

General Course; Le Cercle Francais; Commercial Club.



LOWELL WEGNER

General Course; Commercial Club '23; *Radio Club* '25, '26.

MARGARET WENDEL

Commercial Course; Commercial Club '25, '26.

EDWARD WENDEL

Industrial Arts Course; Engineers '23.

DURWARD WESENBERG

General Course; Radio Club; Le Cercle Francais.

HARVEY WETMORE

General Course; Quill and Dagger '23; *Alchemist* '23.

WILLIAM WHITCOMB

General Course.

FRANCES EULA WHIPP

General Course; Periclean '24, '25, '26, *Reporter* '26; *Altobee Art Club* '26; *Retina Board, Alumni Editor* '25; *Annual Board, Associate Editor* '26.

ANNA MAY WHITMORE

Commercial Course; Periclean '24, '25, '26; *Commercial Club.*

Loleta Widman

Commercial Course; Zetalethean '24, '25, '26, *Sergeant-at-Arms* '26; *Commercial Club; Altobee Art Club.*

Frank Wiley

General Course; Quill and Dagger '26; *Alchemist* '26.

Archie Williams

General Course; Quill and Dagger '25, '26, *Treasurer* '26; *Hi-Y* '23, '26; *Altobee Art Club* '25, '26, *President* '26.

Dorothy Williams

General Course; Periclean '26; *Alchemist* '25, '26.

George Williams

General Course; Glee Club '26; *Track Team* '25, '26.

Frances Wolcott

Commercial Course; Commercial Club.

Mark Winchester

Academic Course; Quill and Dagger '23, '24, '25, '26, *Chaplain* '25, *President* '26; *Student Council* '24, '26; *Sergeant-at-Arms* '26; *Alchemist* '24, '25; *Editor Retina* '26.

Chester Wuerfel

Commercial Course; Quill and Dagger '26; *Hi-Y* '26.

KATHRYN E. YOUNG

Commercial Course; Commercial Club '25, '26.

GOLDIE P. ZOOK

Commercial Course; Commercial Club '25, '26.

WALTER YOUNG

Commercial Course; Commercial Club '25, '26, *President* '26; *Engineers* '26; *Student Council.*

ABRAHAM HURWITZ

General Course.

DALE KALMBACH

Commercial Course; Forum '26; *Commercial Club* '24; *Band* '23, '24; *Football Reserves* '22, '23, *Varsity* '24, '25.

FRED HASS

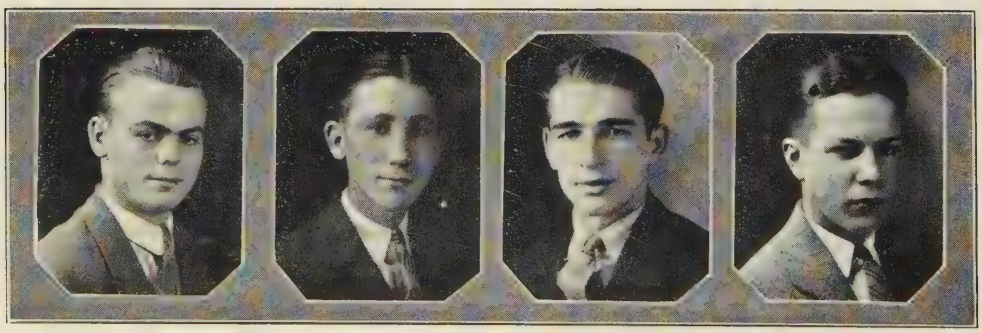
General Course; Hi-Y.

EDWIN HORST

General Course.

HAROLD KNAPP

Industrial Arts Course; Engineers '26.



Seniors Without Pictures

LOUIS BALOGH
Industrial Arts Course.

GAIL BEELMAN
General Course; Alchemist.

JOSEPH DALTON
General Course.

ROLLAND FELL
Elective Course; Glee Club '25, '26.

HARRY HULL
General Course.

MARTIN KAUFMAN
Academic Course.

MARGARET KRUGER
Commercial Course.

JAMES LOOMIS
General Course; Engineers.

RUSSELL MCNUTT
General Course.

FRANK SEMERSKY
General Course.

ARNOLD SIEWERT
Industrial Arts Course; Forum '24; *Engineers* '24.

CHARLES TOMLINSON
General Course.

FRANKLIN WHITNEY
General Course; Forum '25, '26; *Hi-Y* '26; *Track* '24, '25, '26; *Basketball* '24, '25, '26; *Football* '25; *Junior Class President* '25; *Student Council* '25.

Senior Class Committees

Senior Varsity Committee

Melvin Burwell—Chr.
Archie Williams
Albert Buechsenchuss
Dorothy Robinette
Lucille Althaus
Thelma Farber
Gertrude Sawyer

Christmas Party Committee

Edna Carr—Chr.
Ruth Blatter
Florence Boycheff
Blenda Sayen
Warren Vaughn
Jack Dushane
Jacob Bryan

Senior Prom

Melvin Ward—Chr.
Virgil Eckhart
Leroy Bloomer
Robert Radbone
Frances Shaw
Persis Skilliter
Minnetta Schlageck
Margaretta Roth
Martha Theaker

Senior Banquet

Mary Wasserman—Chr.
Violet Brown
Margaret Dauer
Thomas Beck
Patrick Kehn
Benjamin Pencheff
Maurice Fleischmann

"Firefly" Committee

Donald Allen—Chr.
Burnap Cole
Bernard Gladieux
Robert Hilty
Clara Caple
Frances Whipp
Elizabeth Kendall
Dorothy Briggs

Class Day Committee

Parks Emmert—Chr.
Paul St. John
William Thayer
Virginia Arduser
Mildred Beier
Eleanor Potts

Baccalaureate Committee

Dwight Motter—Chr.
Esther Boomgarden

Memorial Committee

Rachel Prince—Chr.
Franklin Hawkins
Homer Burson

Class Play Committee

Lionel Bitter—Chr.
Mildred Baymiller
Loleta Widman
Bessie Dewitt
Emily Rairdon
George Lane
Paul Downend
Elwin Volmar

Commencement Committee

Alfred Luken—Chr.
Albert Skinner
James Loomis
Naomi Baymiller
Mary Fox
Alice Phiels

Motto Committee

Charles Gilbert—Chr.
Dewitt Fought
Dorothy Williams

Color Committee

Thelma Gregoire—Chr.
Emma Deak
Dean Overmyer

Announcement Committee

Gilbert Siegal—Chr.
Donald Dunn
Gertrude Hahn
Anna May Whitmore

Ring and Pin Committee

Mark Winchester—Chr.
John Sheehy
Alma Sieving
Selina Neely

Badge Committee

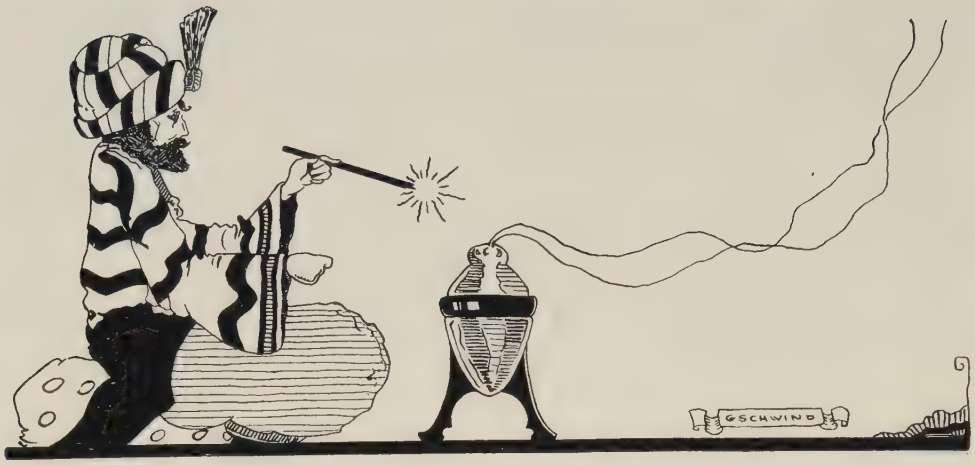
Franklin Whitney—Chr.
George Muellich
Edmund Eberth
Oscar Fiedler
Ernest Glauser
Russel McNutt

CLASS POEM

One day in springtime when the leaves were stirring,
I walked in shady woodland. Thoughts came.
How like an oak is our fair Waite! Her fame
Has spread as leaves unfold, June days inferring.
The noble "tree" in no respect demurring
That her past "leaves" have fanned to clearest flame
The fire of learning, pondered: "Will my name
Sweep o'er the land, east and west concurring?"

Shall we, new leaves, the latest on the tree,
Where'er we drift, blown by the winds of Fate,
Enrich the land, the soul of man set free,
Suppress the smouldering fires of wrath and hate,
And cling unshaken in the swirling strife,
To guard old Waite High's honor as our life?

—Franklin R. Hawkins



Prophecy

"GET out and stay out!" Thus I was ordered from the office of Donald Harpster, leader of the drive against kiddie-cars for kids.

"I have no use for your article!" he snapped.

How weary I was! I had tramped the streets of Toledo for weeks, trying to sell the best toy in the market, for the money. My one bit of good fortune had come when I had sold ten to Virgil Eckhart and Paul Downend, owners and managers of a day nursery on Adams street. And to think that, after fifteen years, I was only a salesman for kiddie-cars! I was thoroughly discouraged as I made my way to the office of the boss. Stepping into an elevator at the Nicholas building, I asked for fifth floor. A minute passed, still no response. I looked at the operator and discovered Mary Wasserman, chewing a wad of gum and reading the "Police Gazette", edited by Lawrence Aitkins.

"Take me to fifth floor, immediately, or I'll report you!" I snapped.

"Oh, please don't," she pleaded. "The janitor, Albert Skinner, would discharge me."

I promised, and we were at the fifth floor in less time than it takes to tell it. On a door directly opposite me, I read: POWELL and PAYETTE, Piano Movers of Quality. And underneath was the caption: We do our work by hand.

On my way down the hall I met a pompous gentleman, who emerged from a door labeled: ARCHIE WILLIAMS—Designer of Women's Costumes. Archie, to be sure! though at first glance I should never have known him with that ragged mustache and those impressive sidewhiskers.

How I hated to face my boss with no orders in my salesbook! I sat down in the outer office to wait. Mildred Beier, his secretary, informed me he was in conference with Major Tom Beck, of the Salvation Army. Old Tommy was running the army,

it seems, and was soliciting funds for a home for misused husbands. As I waited, I wondered why I hadn't been able to sell my article. Out the window I could see it advertised in huge letters on a billboard: COLE'S COLLAPSIBLE KIDDIE-CAR —THE CAR WITH A CONSCIENCE. Surely advertising like that ought to bring results.

Presently I was admitted to Burnap Cole's presence, and when he saw in my eye that I had been unsuccessful, "You're fired!" he shouted. "You've worn out five perfectly good kiddie cars, demonstrating, and still you haven't results. Just yesterday, our crack salesman, Harry Dunn, turned in an order for 100. But I can't let you go away penniless," said big-hearted Burnap, as he thrust a quarter into my hand.

Out of a job, and twenty-five cents to my name! What should I do? I remembered suddenly that I never could think on an empty stomach, so I hastened to find a restaurant to ponder over my affairs, while I sipped a bowl of soup. I remembered that Harry Hull and Joe Dalton kept a Greek restaurant on lower Summit street, and, arrived there, I made my way to a table. Donald Stransky and Walter Young were deep in conversation about the merits of Peter Piper Pickles. The League for the Encouragement of Idleness was giving a dinner with Milton Bailey presiding, and Walter was insisting on pickles as an appetiser. Just then Dorothy Cole came to take my order, and I lost the trend of Walter's conversation.

"Got any soup?" I asked.

"Betcher life we have," returned Dorothy. "With Pat Kehn for a chef, why shouldn't we have soup?"

Why indeed? So I ordered some. Through the swinging doors I saw Emma Siewert and Marie Osterman wasting their talents on dishwashing, at the kitchen sink.

While I was waiting, Bob Conley, attired as a recruiting officer, wandered in, and slouched into a chair. We fell into conversation, and Bob invited me to go to the show.

"Loleta Widman is dancing at the "Dewdrop Inn" this week, "he explained. We might go over to see her. "And say," he volunteered, "Did you know that crazy Gilbert Siegel follows her around and plays his fiddle at the stage door every night?"

I was not surprised. Gil was like that, trustful and confiding.

As we couldn't get any complimentary tickets from Dean Overmyer, Sis's publicity manager, we ended by buying 10c pasteboards for the Hart theatre, from Emma Holtcamp, the pleasing ticket-seller. Manager "Sox" Allen made a big improvement in the Hart Theater when he installed gum machines on the back of every seat. Even before I became accustomed to the darkness of the playhouse, I picked out Donald Dunn who was laughing uproariously at the funny antics of a slap-stick comedian. Suddenly my ears again told me that I was near a former classmate. I turned around to discover Selina Neely. She was reading aloud the title under each picture, entirely unaware of the fact that other people could read, too. The music, by Harold Knapp, who was playing the newly-installed Kerosene piano, soon put me to sleep.

Some time later, I awakened to hear a violent clapping and stamping of feet. For a moment I thought I was back in our old Waite auditorium. The reason for the commotion was the appearance of the popular screen star, Melvin Ward, in "Why Women Love," by DeWitt Fought, the story that won the Pulitzer prize for 1940. The heroine was Frances Whipp. As my eyes ran down the list of characters in the cast, I saw the names of Virgil Marvin, producer, William Whitcomb, stage manager, and Jacob Bryan, electrician. Ably supporting the dark-eyed Romeo of the "movies"

were Ray Rideout, arch fiend and villian; Grapevine Gertie Sawyer, the home wrecker, and Harry Casey, the wicked landlord.

We sat tense through the whole performance. And believe me, exciting pictures like that are the kind that sell the gum on the back of the seats! At the end of the show, I found I had squandered seven cents on chewing gum. That surely is a wonderful invention of Margaret Wendel's.

Just as I was seeing the picture through for the third time, a cry of "Fire!" rang through the theater. John Sheehy, a policeman off duty, took charge of the seething mob, and the twenty-seven occupants of the place filed out in safety. Later I found out this was a trick played by manager "Sox" Allen, so that his operator, George Williams, could go out to lunch.

As soon as I had reached the sidewalk in safety, my attention was attracted to a crowd in front of the Summit and Cherry market, where Parks Emmert was selling his famous hair tonic, "Growinfast." He was demonstrating on Paul St. John's head, which was as bare as a billiard ball, but which, according to Parks, would become a luxuriant mop in less than a week. Just then Lawrence Masters threw excitement into the crowd by denouncing Emmert as a fraud. He insisted he had rubbed "Growinfast" on his upper lip for two weeks, and hadnt' been able to stir a hair!

Weary of the wrangling, I started across the street. The last I can remember was a yellow cab bearing down upon me with Dean Manson at the wheel. Emma Deak was urging him onward with a five-dollar bill, if only he could beat the Starr avenue car home.

When I came to, I was lying in a bed at Toledo hospital, with two nurses holding my hand. Naomi Baymiller and Geraldine Scott were giving me every attention. I blushed painfully, but Naomi reassured me.

"Don't feel disturbed; we're only taking your pulse," she said.

Again I lost consciousness. I awoke some time later to hear two doctors whispering, "Yes, they will have to be cut."

"Ha! ha!" I laughed, as the famous surgeons, Frank Wiley and Harvey Wetmore, looked pityingly at me. I knew that Wetmore boasted of having fifty-five men die under his knife, and Frank was regarded as a terror with the scissors. The next thing I knew, Bob Hilty pushed a cart up to my bedside. Once I had seen Bob push a cart down an alley, and I must say I was struck by the resemblance. I was rushed without delay to the operating room. On the way we met Bill Phalin, "tiger of the ring". Bill had come to have his nose straightened, after a particularly scrappy bout. He stopped the doctor and asked what was the matter with me. The doctor whispered suspiciously in Bill's ear.

"Why don't you give him Zook's compound?" asked Bill. "You know that fixed my nose, all right."

"No," shouted the doctor, "I want to operate! I never had a case like this, and I've got to experiment."

My heart sank.

At last we arrived at the operating room. There the doctor picked up a wicked-looking pair of scissors and took my hand, which all this time had been bandaged. Slowly and deliberately he cut the fingernail on the third finger of my left hand.

"I have saved your life," he said simply, "$500 please."

"I have no money," I replied as simply.

"What!" he shouted. "You have that money here in thirty days or ah—ah—". He toyed determinedly with a vicious-looking knife.

So I set out. I had never had that much money at one time in all my life, and I didn't know how to get it. I hopped a truck going down Cherry street, while I thought things over. I remembered that my old friend, Lowell Fels, chief of police, had offered me a job on the police force, but I knew I couldn't get $500 in 30 days that way. Manager Doris Bohland of the postal telegraph had also offered to employ me, as a messenger boy, but unfortunately I didn't have a bicycle, so neither of those two ventures looked promising. All this time I hadn't noticed where we were going, and the first thing I knew we pulled up at the fair grounds. What luck! And a fair in progress, too. This was a good chance to take in the sights before I returned to town. Verda Day, and Elizabeth Spencer, two farmerettes, were proudly exhibiting a pig that weighed 1500 pounds. They claimed it got fat on their cooking. And well, well! Strutting down the walk, swinging a cane and all dressed up in a Moorhead all wool suit came Maurice Fleischman, walking model for Bob's $15 special. I spent a precious 10c in Helen Klages' W. C. T. U. tent, having Fred Kasdorf, advertised as "The Man Who Knows", tell my fortune. He warned me to be prepared for surprises, as money would come to me that very day. I knew my opportunity had arrived when I met Lionel Bitter. On his visiting card was printed: Professor Bitter, recognized authority on horse flesh. He slipped me the information that a horse was going to race that day, which would be sure to win. He said he knew the animal from hoof to mouth; that the horse was owned by Charles Leybourne, who had an interest in a horsewhip factory in Detroit. It's name, Lionel told me, was Gentleman Judas. I went up to Gal Beelman to ask how the odds were.

"10 to 1 on Gentleman Judas," he rasped.

"That would be only $50," I thought to myself.

I had a five-dollar bill sewed into my coat; it had been there for fifteen years, but of course I could use it if I had to. Just then a noble-looking animal trotted in with George Muellich on her back. Chet Wuerfel, her proud owner, had finished his milk route, and had brought his pet out to the track to race. She was all sleek and shining, having been rubbed down with Melvin Carnall's automobile polish. I knew I was a judge of horses, so I bet my $5 on Pride of the Alley, with 100 to 1 odds. If only I could win!

At last the horses lined up at the post, and they were a sorry bunch of nags! Number five, Earl Jacobs' Ashmen's Beauty, had only three legs. The fourth was of wood, and yes! yes! there was Mildred Baymiller arguing with Edwin Horst, promoter of the race! She couldn't see why he wouldn't let her horse on the grounds, even if it did have the hoof and mouth disease. Can't you just hear Edwin say, "But lady, you don't understand." Ruth Tompkins wouldn't ride Russel Knowles' horse because she claimed Rus had a shocking machine under the saddle. Mayor Verlie McCullough, of Rossford, was finally persuaded to fire the shot which would start the race. At the sound of the gun the horses shot away. Lucile Schafer was disqualified at the start, for falling off her hrose. Everybody stood up. A tall lady in front of me wore such a high hat I could see nothing at all. In desperation I knocked it aside, and whose angry face should turn upon me but Eleanor Potts! But it was worth it! What I saw when she got out of my way, thrilled me through and through! My horse was leading at the half. A few more moments of suspense, and Pride of the Alley was coming down the homestretch; he crossed the line by two lengths. I was winner of $500!

But what's this conversation? Blenda Sayen and Minetta Schlagheck, timekeepers, can't agree on the time? They never could agree. And now the race will have to be run over again. Again the horses lined up. Again they started, and again my horse was leading at the three quarters. I felt the money as good as mine. The great

throng of people was so awed at the sight of Pride of the Alley "doing his stuff" that there wasn't a sound.

The silence was pierced by the yell of the candy-man, Gerald Fogle. He was calling "Milk Chocolate!" at the top of his voice. My heart sank. Within 100 yards of the tape, Pride of the Alley, the best milk wagon horse on Main street, stopped and whinnied. The race was lost, and all on account of that infernal word "milk"! I left the park in disgust, along with Bun Gladieux—superintendent of the Pemberville orphans' home. Poor Bun! He was afraid of losing his job. He had squandered all the earnings of the orphans on Pride of the Alley!

As there was no reason for going back to Toledo, I started toward Bowling Green. On my way I stopped at Ernest Glauser's experimental farm. I found him in his greenhouse, trying to graft weed tire chains on a banana skin.

Footsore and weary, I was picked up by Clara Caple in her airplane, about ten miles out of Bowling Green, and deposited on the main street. As soon as I arrived, I applied for a job in Helen Klag's Hot Dog Kennel. She wouldn't hire me because I had always been sympathetic with dogs!

WELCOME TO OUR CITY

That was the sign I read as I entered the town. And the band was playing. In the band, I recognized such stellar performers as Fisher Rabbitt, Alice Pheils, Marian Larkin and Emily Rairdon. Emily surely was beating the bass drum conscientiously.

"Here I am, folks!" I shouted. I wondered how they knew I was coming.

"Pipe down!" yelled Durward Wesenburg, casting on me a withering glance.

The band wasn't for me after all. How disappointing!

Just then, who should step off the train but Warren Burwell, voted the handsomest man in Oxford University! As soon as he reached the station platform, two girls, whom the papers afterward named as Mary Fox and Elma Sieving, ran up and snipped a wisp of hair off his head, for a souvenir. Mr. Burwell, it seems, was on a lecture tour, reviewing the merits of Alfred Luken's new book entitled "People in Tin Houses Shouldnt Throw Canopeners". I heard afterward that there had been as many as ten of those books sold at one time in New York. At the edge of the crowd I noticed Walter Tuckerman disguised as Tony, the organ grinder. Walter always was musical.

That night I slept in a garage. For chopping two cord of wood, Phyllis Duncan had given me my supper and a bed in the garage. About 2 a. m. I awakened, and, as I couldn't go back to sleep, I went for a walk down the main street. Everything was quiet. Suddenly I stopped. Across the street there was a dim light in the bank. I crouched low, as I saw a man turning what I thought to be the combination of the safe. Looking around, I espied a police box, and turned in a burglar alarm. Two minutes later, the Bowling Green police department, composed of Elizabeth Kendall, Mary Price, and Irma Cupp, came running down the street. Together we crept in at the bank door. Suddenly Betty pointed her revolver, and yelled, "Hands up!"

"Keep quiet", came the calm answer. "I've got Cuba!"

Reassured, we approached the man's side. Ha! ha! It wasn't a burglar at all; it was James Loomis, the bank president, tuning in on his radio! The police force and I went back home, disgusted.

The next morning I started out in earnest to look for a job. I bought a paper from Jack Robinson, who was newsboy on the busy corner of Main street. As he couldn't change a nickel I handed him, he had to go into the establishment of Irving

Painchaud. Irving conducted a branch office for Alice Buck, who had taken over Kid Hoy's business of hauling ashes.

Receiving my change and the paper, I retreated to the George Lane Memorial Park. George had left the town twice to set the world on fire, but had returned both times for more matches. Finally I came upon the only two benches in the park. I recognized Kenneth McKee asleep on one of them. I seated myself on the other one, and opened the paper. Before I had read very far, I thought I recognized the style, and, turning to the editorial page, I saw that Marian Frisk was editor-in-chief. Below that information was the name of Dorothy Williams, proof reader. Dorothy was still a faulty speller.

The upper corner of the paper carried Franklin Whitney's weather report: RAIN! I never realized Frank was such a pessimist. In bold letters that glared across the page was written, Miss Dorothy Briggs sues Gasoline King for Breach of Promise. My, this was interesting! On reading farther, I found that Dorothy accused her fiance of speaking cruelly to her poodle, whereupon the gasoline magnate had transferred his affection to another woman. Anna May Whitmore, Dorothy's lawyer, of the law firm of Whitmore and Prince, was predicting that she would secure for Dorothy a million dollars heart balm.

Another article read: Mystery Shrouds Finding of Ginger Ale Bottle. Fred Rayburn and Lawrence Frost Held in Case. Also there was an announcement of the arrival from Europe of Franklin Hawkins, poet laureate of Russia. On an inner sheet of the paper was a picture of Persis Skilliter, popular Follies dancer. Next I turned to Dorothy Robinette's comic strip, and had a good laugh. No wonder the pictures were funny! With such a man as Fred Haas as model, why shouldn't they be? The thing that caught my eye on the sport page was the write-up of the Waite high girls' football team which had defeated Scott again. Most of the credit for the victory was given to Eleanor Majeska, Waite's stellar coach.

Leisurely I turned to the want "ads". One of the tricks of Margaret Moore, the advertising manager of the publication, was to scatter the "ads" in order to keep up the interest. What was this? "Used car for sale cheap, model 1923, apply Robert Radbone." I wondered whether that was the hunka tin he used to Ford around in. Another "ad" concerned the loss of a set of teeth, with the name "Warren Vaughn" engraved on the plate.

I made a list of four available positions. The first was sweet potato player for Carlyle Shook's Lemon Blossom orchestra. The second was a call for an assistant at the beauty parlor of Homer Burson and Kenneth Shifferd. The place was operated for the cultivation and restoration of red hair. The third on my list was a chance to do odd jobs for Edmund Eberth, advertised as "The smiling dentist." I heard later the only way Ed ever made a patient smile was by administering laughing gas! The job I finally landed was a blind, as I found, when I applied for it. "Ike" Bloomer was the political boss of the district. He explained my duties to me, after I had pledged secrecy. I was to go to the state legislature at Columbus, and try to get "the goods" on representative Margaretta Roth. It was rumored that she had spent 50c of the party's money on cosmetics.

I was to hurry out of town as quickly as I could, before Louise Shinaberger and Kathleen Thayer heard of it. Louise and Kathleen were partly responsible for representative Roth's election. They were the ones who had swung all the votes of the Ladies' Aid Society. But they couldn't have done the job without the help of Margaret Morgan, and Vada Weist, who had stuffed the ballot box at election time. Fred Treuschel, Margaretta's political opponent, had said that if he were elected, he would fight for the No-Tax-on-Dogs law.

I accepted "Ike's" offer, hurriedly packed my extra collar button, and rushed to the railroad station. I bought my ticket from Martin Kaufman, who gave me a searching look, as I presented a fifty-dollar bill, the expense money provided by "Ike."

As I waited on the platform, I noticed a sign across the street: MELVIN ROUILLER and MAYNARD HUMMEL, UNDERTAKERS. WITH YOU TO THE LAST. If they had added, "Eventually, Why Not Now?" the sign would have been complete! Just then the train came puffing up. When the engine passed me, I recognized firman Loella Bissell, and Engineer Lucile Althaus. Must I place my life in their hands? Alas, I must! I entered the smoker, where James Napier, John Szekeres and Frank Szemersky, salesmen, were swapping stories. No one of them listened to the others. They were all too busy thinking of one better than the other fellow's. As I went through the cars, I nodded to Edith Hotaling. She didn't remember me, and I couldn't help hearing her grumble, "Fresh fellow!" The only seat was one next to a woman dressed like a farmer's wife. When I sat down beside her, she snatched up her pocketbook hastily. I saw she was suspicious of me because I wore a straw hat. No, I wasn't mistaken; it was Elsie Elmer.

Soon the conductor came through the car. The last time I had seen Dorothy Oberkiser, she was leading the scrub-women's union parade. Right after the conductor came Lydia Habib selling Mary Long's new pretzel, advertised as having more curves and less vitimines than any other confection on the market. When we arrived in Columbus, Bessie DeWitt thrust her head in at the door, and called: "All out! Last Stop!" Then there was a mad rush for the exits. On the way out, I heard Grace Cutler say, "I do hope John is here. I'm never any good in a crowd." Thelma Chetister couldn't understand how she was going to carry three bags, her cat and the canary all at one time. If it hadn't been for the timely arrival of Rolland Seppeler, the trusty Red Cap, she would have been badly stranded.

After being in the stuffy car for so long, I refused the offer of Bob Bryan to take me to "any part of the city for 50c", and I started out to walk. On the corner, I passed Charles Tomlinson wearng a sign: "I am deaf and dumb". Unthinkingly I inquired, "How long have you been this way, my good man?"

"About two years," he answered.

And then I realized that the dime I had dropped into his cup was utterly wasted.

Elbowing my way through a crowd which had collected on the sidewalk, I came upon Dwight Motter, the singing councilman. Foster Robinson who was playing the piccolo obligoto, wasn't co-operating with Dwight well enough to make the song an unqualified success. Dwight's plan was to attract a crowd by his singing, and then begin a tirade on the evils of the city government.

As soon as Motter began to speak, the crowd dwindled, and, as I was not an exception, I left, too.

I couldn't decide at which hotel to stay. Helen Herbster's Hostelry, or Claudice Young's Park Lane establishment. Thelma advertised: "Your dog is welcome", but, as I had no dog, I decided on Herbster's Hostelry. Anyhow, it had the most recent copy of "College Humor" on the reading room table. All of Helen's employees were girls, even to the house detective, a job which was held down by Janice Fetzer. At the time I entered, she was trying to eject from the place Floyd Bergcrantz, the lounge lizard. While I was waiting at the desk for Bernice Myerholtz to find a blotter, I heard a feminine voice cry, "Help!" Rushing around to the telephone office, I found Katherine Young, very red in the face, and evidently choking on something. I gave her a terriffic wallop on her back, for which kind act she graciously smiled on me.

"I swallowed my gum," she said sweetly.

By this time the ink was dry and there was no need for a blotter. As Bernice tapped the bell, two bellgirls came bounding up. Mayme Paulson and Elizabeth Rudolph, dressed in their trim blue uniforms, seemed mightily disappointed when I told them I could carry my collar button alone.

"What floor?" snapped Emma Edgington, as I stepped into the elevator.

"Forty-eighth," I replied meekly. I always was afraid of Emma.

As I was about to unlock the door of my room, I heard voices within. This was the right room, surely.

"I raise you three", I heard a voice say.

Finally I raked up courage enough to step inside. The sight that met my eyes was surprising, to say the least. Four chamber maids, Thelma Kraus, Viola Metzger, Helen Craine and Mary Burger were playing four-handed solitaire. When they saw me, they fled in terror, but I called them back and handed them a little pamphlet written by Louis Balogh, entitled, "How to Get Rid of the Gambling Habit", or, "Not Eating for Seven Days Makes One Weak," by one who knows. They all promised to read the pamphlet and reform speedily.

I sat down to think. The next day I was to go to the legislature and spy on Margaretta Roth, but the thing that worried me most was how to get that $500 I owed to my doctors.

The next morning I arose at ten o'clock, and after eating my breakfast, I hurried away. As I boarded a street-car, Lester Mueller, the conductor, "got my goat" by refusing a penny for a transfer, just because it had a hole in it.

Alighting from the car, I started across the statehouse lawn, but Bernice Culbertson, the caretaker, scolded me vigorously for walking on the grass. In the first corridor, I stopped to see Margaret Dauer, but her secretary, Mildred Jirasek, told me that she was talking before a well-known Gentlemen's Aid society. I couldn't help seeing Ed Wendel, as I passed his office. Ed was the marriage-license clerk, and at the time he was issuing a license to Virginia Arduser. Miss Arduser was to meet her future husband at the church. He didn't want to get up so early.

As I took my seat in the house, the clerk, Esther Boomgarden, was calling the roll. I looked around to see whether I might find some old friends. Surely enough, there were Ruth Blatter and Irene Ankney. They had been elected on the Prohibition ticket. They were fighting for a bill that would bring back 188% proof distilled alcohol for Ford cars.

When Margaretta Roth's name was called, I looked down and saw her. No wonder she had been pronounced the "Abe Lincoln of politics". She was tall and rangy, even though she wore ground-gripper shoes.

During the course of the session, Frances Shaw, the fighting congresswoman from Clyde, became involved in a scramble with Florence Boycheff, from Delta, in a discussion whether tea should be served at three or four that afternoon. Frances brought her swagger stick down vigorously on Florence's head, utterly ruining one of the season's finest Gage hats. Pandemonium broke loose, but order was restored when Major Mark Winchester marched into the room, leading his Ohio National Guards.

Right here I ought to mention Abe Hurwitz, and the straw vote he conducted in conjunction with the "Literary Digest" to determine whether the public really wanted women in state legislatures. Having seen the tilt between Florence and Frances, I determined to vote, "No!"

That evening, as I had nothing to do, I stopped into the broadcasting station at my hotel. On entering, I heard a voice which sounded strangely familiar. And why

shouldn't it, since it belonged to Melvin Burwell? Mel held down the chief announcer's position. I thought this job would have been better suited to the radio engineer, Donnelly McNutt, who was always broadcasting around school. The program consisted of picking up other stations, and rebroadcasting their offerings.

The first thing we heard was a bedtime story told by Thelma Farber, but Donnelly never cared for bedtime stories, so he tuned in on another station. Next we heard a short talk on the necessity of a college education, delivered by Dale Kalmbach. It seems that Dale liked college so well, he was still going.

The dial was next turned to a neighboring town, and we heard the Anti-Horsethief Association holding its annual dinner. Lucretia Wagoner was chosen president for the following year. Oscar Fiedler, the toastmaster, presided with dignity and decorum.

At last we got what we had been trying for—the boxing match that would decide the middleweight championship of the world. The preliminary, the announcer reported, wasn't anything unusual. Mable "Kid" Keller was slamming Helen Brubach all over the ring. In the second round, "Kid" Keller knocked Helen out, and she was so far gone, that it took Doctor Lowell Wegner three hours to revive her. Genevieve Bovee was the promotor of the bout, which was held in Marjorie Caufield's open air Coliseum, in George Wallace's amusement park.

As the contestants were not ready for the principal event, the announcer, Fred Kaeding, took the liberty of mentioning some incidents that were taking place in the crowd.

"The lady coming down the aisle now", announced Fred, "is the millionaire food magnate, Gertrude Hahn, who has just returned from Europe, where she opened one hundred tourist inns on the continent. "Two women, Josephine Brown and Edith Hendee", continued Fred, "got to quarreling over their favorite boxers, and have been silenced by the police. We learned, too, that Thelma Slagle had crashed the gate, but had been apprehended, and was at that moment being ejected from the building.

At last there was a terriffic noise, which announced the arrival of the prize fighters. Referee Helen Brangan introduced "Tiger" Theaker, and "Cauliflower-ear" Brinkman. The seconds were Viona Aller for Brinkman, and Selma Bassett for the "Tiger". Among the newspaper reporters were Clarence Knudsen, the great sport editor from the "New York Times", and Edith Heyman of the "East Side Sun". From the accounts of the fight we heard, we wondered how Elinor could stand up under the terrific force from Martha's right. Three times Martha knocked Elinor out of the ring and three times Steven Pearse and Alfred Huber, photographers, pushed her back—after they had taken a picture of her going through the ropes. Finally, in desperation, Stella Thomas, "Cauliflower's manager, threw in the sponge, and Martha Theaker was proclaimed the champion of the world.

After such a thrilling match, we calmed ourselves with hearing Francis Wolcott speak on the subject, "Curbing the Ways of Men." She had traveled extensively to gather the information for her lecture, and had taken as aides on her journey, Lucille Bolly, and Elizabeth Szabo. At the conclusion of this wonderful program, I went down to my room, and to bed.

The next morning I was at the State House early, as I wanted to clean up the business I had on hand. I tried to induce Marc Pecord, the check room boy, to tell me whether or not Margaretta had come in, but he was as talkative as a clam. If I couldn't get any information out of Margaretta herself, my cause was lost. I gave up in despair, and rushed to the telegraph office, where I gave the following message to Irene Swartz, the operator: "'Cannot find proof. What shall I do?"

In a few moments came the following reply, "Come home at once. Rolland Fell, from Charles Gilbert's detective agency, is looking for you."

Looking for me! What had I done?

I sat down to think it over. It was all a hideous mistake, but I resolved upon one thing: the police wouldn't get me without a struggle. I wasn't going to fall down on the old family tradition that no DuShane had ever been taken alive.

So I started out, a fugitive from Justice, though for the life of me, I couldn't tell why. I hopped a slow freight, and swung into a box-car. When my eyes became accustomed to the dim light, I discovered three former classmates, Thelma Updike, Regina Knauss, and Martha Lockert, who were snoring so loudly you couldn't hear the grind of the wheels beneath. I left hurriedly before they awoke, and had just entered the car ahead, when I saw Belle Joseph, the brakeman, swinging down on me with a club; but I eluded her safely. In the car was a shipment of automobiles, and comfortably seated in one of them were two bewhiskered gentlemen of the road, Paul Erickson and Merl Gladieux. Sliding into the front seat of the car next to theirs, I noticed the name plate, which was patented by Violet Brown. We fell to discussing our school days. Paul had recently met Florence Fletcher, the champion parchesi player of southeastern California. Cedric Frederick, Merl told me, was a Latin teacher at Waite. He was working with Margaret Kruger, to organize a society for the extension of Latin as an international language.

Soon I pleaded drowsiness, and went off to a corner. My real reason was to think over my trouble. I was so worried that I dreamed that two burly cops, Katherine Getzinger and Amelia Bassett, had seized me, and were throwing me into jail on the order of Judge Esther Busick of the juvenile court. I awakened to find my friends shaking me, and telling me to get up, as we had reached our destination. Great guns! I was at the beautiful Union station in Toledo. Just the place where I shouldn't be, with the whole police force looking for me! I hid behind a pile of trunks to avoid Esther Lorenzen, yard detective, after which I started for Perrysburg, and just outside the city limits, I nearly fell into the clutches of Charles Kellogg, who was patroling that area. From behind a clump of bushes, I saw him look searchingly at everyone who went past. It was evident that there was nothing to do, but go back to Toledo. At Water and Monroe streets Edna Carr stared at me, then stared involuntarily at a picture in the newspaper she had been reading, and started chasing me. She waved her newspaper wildly, but I dashed madly down Water street, and hid in Helen Thorley's warehouse. Helen was managing Tiedtke's.

I stayed there for three days, except when I crept out at night to buy a loaf of Alvina Haas' "Mother's Bread," a bottle of Thelma Gregoire's famous buttermilk, and a slab of Bessie Joseph's smoked Bologna sausage. On the third day, Gladys McVicker came to take an inventory of the stock. That was my signal to depart.

It was plain I must get out of town, somehow. Just then the Greyhound clanged its bell, about to leave the dock for Detroit. I hurried to get aboard, but as I stepped upon the gang plank, two huskies, Alfred Blatter and Arthur Justice, pulled it in, and I fell headlong into the water! As I came up the first time, I saw Violet Bawden's admiring face looking over the rail of the good ship Greyhound. In desperation I caught hold of a post along the dock. Everything on deck was hurly-burly. Captain Lilian Sullwold was calling to Russell Bruot and Howard Dale, two green sailors, to give the yell. They looked at each other blankly and piped up, "Rah! Rah!" I saw Evelyn's face go purple with rage.

"Dogs!" she screamed, "Give the yell, 'Man overboard'!"

That was enough for me; I pulled myself up, and made my way across dock.

Margaret Hornyak gave one whoop when she saw me, and calling out, "There he goes!" she started after me with the whole mob following, Russell McNutt being the leader of the gang.

This was too much. I would have to give myself up, so I made my way to the police station. In the office was a sign: "Sergeant Volmar out to Lynch." I sat down, and for a moment my heart stopped. What was that bloodcurdling noise? I looked around in terror, and was relieved to discover Irene Tarczaly, behind the bars noisely eating a grapefruit. Just then Elwin came in and when he saw me he gave a wild leap toward me.

"Where have you been?" he asked, shaking me vigorously. "The whole country has been looking for you!"

"I know it," I said sadly, "I give myself up."

He didn't seem to hear me.

"Go over to the law office of Elizabeth Komaromay at once," he commanded.

In a daze, I followed Sergeant Volmar's directions. When I reached the office, Elizabeth showered me with questions.

"Did I know Albert Buechsenchuss?"

"Did I ever lend him five dollars for the Senior banquet, back in 1926?"

I answered "Yes" to both questions.

And then came the story of how Ollie had wanted to pay me back some way, and how he had set aside for me one share of stock in the company he had organized for the changing of quicksilver into gold. The scheme had worked marvelously, and now I was a millionaire!

As she handed me a check for $1,000,000, I collapsed!

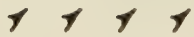
Some time later I awoke in the office of Dr. Wiley himself. But now he had no fears for me. I looked at the calendar. It was exactly thirty days to the dot, since I had been there before.

I looked at him calmly.

"Here you are," I said, and I wrote him a check for $5000.

As I walked down the steps, I glanced back to see the doctor lying over his table in a dead faint.

—*L. Jack DuShane.*



Class History

"MORRISON DRIVE!" called the conductor of the Front Street car. A hectic ride was finished! It was September 8, 1923, and "kiddies" from the east side, west side, all around the town were pouring into Waite. This was the largest freshman class in the school's history, forecasting some very active years for young students, and opportunities without number.

Although we were inexperienced in matters pertaining to high school, it didn't take us long to get the fightin' spirit necessary to back up school events. We learned to take the good-natured jokes of upper classmen; mastered the fine points of a mass meeting; yelled our heads off with the best of them, and were regular spectators at the Saturday gridiron exhibitions in the bowl. While the varsity was "doing its stuff," some of our boys were working out for the freshman team. The girls knew only too well that Benny Pencheff, Dewitt Fought, Dale Kalmbach, George Muellich, Fisher Rabbitt and Elmer Annis were among those who struggled to get home at 10 p. m. and who didn't always succeed!

Even the coming of our grade cards, the very first we received in high school, did not dampen our enthusiasm for the turkey day tussle, in which Waite was on the short end of the score. One wretched point from a victory! Ho hum! The bitter must come with the sweet.

We now settled down to classes, and turned our minds toward the organizations in the school. Many of our number were honored at this time with "bids" from the literary societies. A real feature for the freshman girls came when the Friendship club entertained them in the gymnasium. Heretofore we had always expected ice cream and cake at girls' tea parties, and when we were treated to punch and wafers, we knew we were really stepping out into high society. My! My! Those darling little blue and white identification tags, with which we were decorated, exactly as dogs are labled at a bench show! And to make the comparison more perfect we were requested to

write our full pedigree on our particular tag. If we thought our hostesses were unduly inquisitive about our ancestry, we soon forgot that minor detail in the "jamboree" that followed. We shall remember that club in our will, for giving us such a good time! Lollypops compensated for the disappointment of having to go home, and I might say that many of the girls joined the Friendship club in 1923.

School dances were beginning about this time, bringing our initiation into Waitonian social life. But even with the deluge of activties, we were not deceived; we could see the January tests looming large in the distance.

Quickly and happily passed the remainder of the freshman year. We know we never lacked things to do, but just what things they were, we cannot now clearly remember. One thing we are sure of: We became freshman "A's", in itself quite a distinction. We know, too, that we saw some racy basketball games, and some snappy baseball contests, and then came examinations again, with final freedom from the confines of the third floor.

"Where are you going, little girls?" asked a boy who was leaning against the school entrance.

"To school," we replied with dignity.

"First year?" he persisted.

"No, we are sophomores," we replied, as we elevated our noses a fraction of an inch. The idea of taking us for freshmen! Any normal person ought to have been able to tell the difference! This time we started school with all the confidence in the world. The first floor was ours, and no one could mistake that fact. We had come down, in the matter of levels, but we had gone up, immeasurably, in our own estimation. We were now privileged to chide freshmen, pass flippant remarks about our classes, and walk leisurely down the hall, as if we owned the place! If "Nothin's either good or bad, but thinking makes it so," we were good, and no mistake!

Having mastered most of the Waite songs and yells, we tried to outdo the juniors and seniors at the mass meetings, both in the amount of noise we could make, and in procuring front seats. Such mass meetings, too, and all for good purposes.

In our sophomore year, a "Better Waite Week" was instituted. Willingly we co-operated to the extent of our ability. Others might throw their lunch papers on the floor. We would not! Attainment of the real Waite spirit was rapidly spreading among us. Then came again the Waite-Scott tilt, when we lost once more by one abominable point! We gritted our teeth, boosted our team, and resolved to beat our rival the next time!

We had just succeeded in being safely launched into the second semester, when the school became ablaze with a yellow newspaper—a scandal sheet! The "Gold Bug" was its name. From it we learned certain doubtful information concerning the faculty, and, oh mercy! deep family secrets about certain of our classmates! Well, the staff of this spurious publication was punished enough by the people whose reputations were so sadly wrecked, so that we shall dismiss the members without further abuse.

What! Final examinations again, and half of high school days over? Yes, indeed; you know the old adage about time and tide waiting for no man.

"Silence please!" were the words of Mr. Mathias, on October 15, the eventful day when the juniors organized. Such a tumult! It was very important, too, but the leader of room 126 was used to the disorder that was present. He had heard such things before.

"Nominations for class president are now in order," continued Mr. Mathias.

Several names were presented, but Franklin Whitney was our choice, as were

Dorothy Briggs, Florence Boycheff, Warren Burwell and Burnap Cole, our other officers. Now we considered ourselves a real factor in Waite high school life. We knew that a house divided against itself cannot stand, and we were glad that our class now had a definite organization close enough to allow us to work together.

What an experience to go through a string of football games that were winners! And how interesting to have as our big objective, "Beat Scott!" We did, too! On November 24, we calmed our rivals to a 13-7 score. No one point victory for us. How we celebrated after this event, in spite of the approaching final exams! Dances were coming on, too; things were swinging into mid-year activity. Perhaps the loveliest of the year's social events was given amid innumerable decorative hearts in the Woman's building, February 14—the "J" hop. Didn't we step to the Mobile Melody Men's music! And didn't we chatter the evening away! And weren't we gay? It was a dance of which the juniors were justly proud.

April 4, we brought for the school's entertainment the Wooster glee club. The program was followed by dancing in the gymnasium, after which we entertained some of the fellows in our homes. Did the girls rush for the good-looking chaps? My goodness! They were almost killed in the scramble!

The Juniors were fairly studious, all things considered, but after studying for another month, they couldn't resist one more splash into the social pond.

"All aboard for the Honolulu Special!" called the committee in charge of our class mixer.

In the gymnasium, with gay Honolulu dolls tucked under our arms, we stepped off with our partners to the strains of a volunteer orchestra. As when we were freshmen, we received lollypops for our consolation, but this time there was a larger choice of colors.

How we crammed, in the days that followed, for exams were upon us!

"Do you suppose I passed?" one asked of another. But of course most of us did. We were destined to be the seniors of 1926.

Did you ever wonder how a statue feels away up on a pedestal? Do you suppose it ever wishes to begin at the bottom of things again?

"Ah me! If I were a freshman," sighs the senior, "what wouldn't I do around Waite?"

But it is vain to wish ourselves in the past. Our business is to look ahead. We still have victories to win. By the close of the football season last fall, we had become so used to victories that it was without a bit of static that we tuned in on the Waite-Scott scrimmage, broadcasted from station W-H-S. And we surely did enjoy the program on the wave lengths of 22 and 7. Did we celebrate? If you went to the varsity dance, you know we did.

Some little time before the varsity dance, we had acquired class officers. Warren Burwell was our president; Florence Boycheff, vice president; Thelma Farber, secretary; Burnap Cole, treasurer; and Bernard Gladieux, sergeant-at-arms. Committees were innumerable, giving promise of things to come.

With Santa Claus arrived the coveted rings at the senior party in the gymnasium. Timidly we accepted the golden circlets from the benignant saint. To keep them shining with bright memories of Waite, is our privilege and our task.

Those who attended the performance of "Firefly," a comic opera, given by the Toledo Opera Association, will long remember how delightful an occasion it was. The packed house gave evidence of the fact that the first financial venture of the seniors was being ably supported by the members of the class and their friends.

In April, the class play, "What Happened to Jones," aroused more than usual

interest. It was a production worth seeing, starrng well known members of the senior class.

"Will you please sell me a bid," asks timid (?) Tom Beck.

"I was here first!" interjects Bob Conley. And that's the way the tickets went.

The senior prom given on May 18, at the Richardson building, was one of the high lights of the social season. It eclipsed any previous senior affair of the year. Jean Goldkette's orchestra played for the dancers, many of whom, knew that the good times at Waite were nearing conclusion.

This evening we are banqueting in honor of the queen of May, the "Purple and Gold." We have had a good time, talking of little nothings, laughing, and presently we shall dance the remaining hours away. You have heard the poem and the history of the doings of the class. Soon Jack DuShane will unfold to you your destiny. How marvelous to know beforehand what is going to happen to us! And how earnestly we shall believe all his promises about our fate!

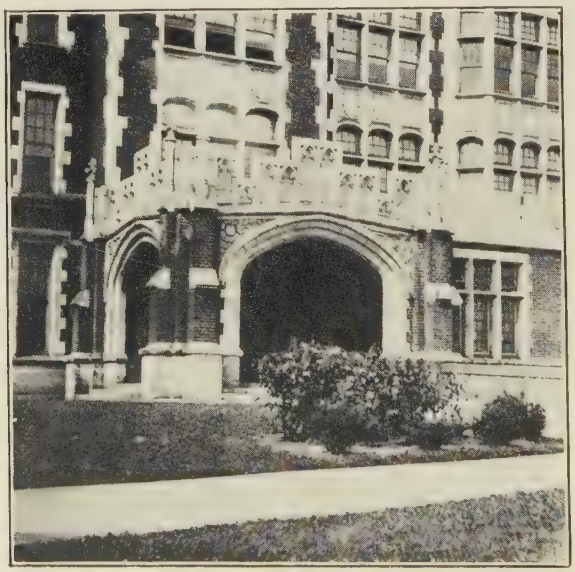
But dire forebodings of our future will not spoil our class picnic, which is one of the pleasures yet in store for us. May the elements be kind, and may no floods descend to mar the perfection of the day.

We have yet to attend the baccalaureate address by Doctor Allan Stockdale. We shall hear from him words of help and encouragement about the way we are soon to go, and we shall think of those words, afterwards, many times.

Graduation—and shall we really come to that culmination of four years at Waite? There will be great straightening of costumes, and fussing with ribbons on that memorable evening, before we file in to sit as a class, in the auditorium. It is a dreaded ordeal that the boys in uncomfortably new suits and the girls in beribboned white dresses must go through.

But, dreaded as it is, we shall go through with it, and shall be receiving the good wishes of our friends, and the hurried good-byes of our comrades of four years, as the evening draws to a close. Is it really over? Alas, it is! The memory of four years of work and play shall remain with us through the years.

—*Selina Neely.*



Farewell Address

My Classmates:

WE have reached the threshold of a new era in our lives—we have come to the time when it is necessary to determine the direction which our footstpes will take. Possibly we shall be entering a higher educational institution, possibly our energies will be felt in other forms of activity. We believe we are going out from Waite with a balanced development of body, of mind, and of character, which shall fit us to do work both honorable and efficient.

Life has often been compared to a journey, each crossroad representing some period of our experience. The past, being traveled, is unalterable, but the future is yet to be traversed.

Though we are anxious to proceed on the road yet untried, still we are at times reluctant to tread onward. Standing at the parting of the ways, we dimly see the future stretching out before us. Its pathway is darkened, its achievements are hidden, its joys are unknown, its sorrows not even imagined, its light comes not from itself, but from the visions and dreams of our souls. Every one of us must have a vision, if we are to face life successfully. We must see some path, some road of service, some avenue of achievement.

During our four years of high school, Waite has woven for us the fabric of a dream—of a life worth while and a future worth living. That great American, Theodore Roosevelt, in one of his addresses to a body of college graduates, said: "It is true of the nation, as of the individual, that the greatest doer must also be a great dreamer. Of course, if the dream is not followed by action, then it is a bubble; it has merely served to divert the man from doing something. But great action cannot take place, if the man has it not in his brain to think great thoughts, to dream great dreams."

Edmund Burke said: "If you want to go anywhere, you have to start from where you are."

The question is: Where are we, and where are we going? What does it mean to graduate? In the terminology of science, a graduate beaker is a container on whose exterior appear marks which indicate certain degrees of quantity. We have reached one such division in this measuring tube of our lives. We know, without being told, that this mark is far from the top. We know, too, that our progress upward depends upon ourselves.

In the days spent at Waite, we have striven to make ourselves of use to the world and to ourselves. What is the test to be? Where is it going to present itself? When is the critical hour coming for each of us? We have been taught that the critical hour is not the hour of the great crucial test, but the hidden preceding hours during which we painstakingly build the force to use when the test comes.

On this auspicious occasion, I cannot refrain from wishing you joy in whatever you do. But we cannot be child-like about this. We appreciate brightness only after we have known shadows, and depressions are emphasized only by elevations. I am hoping that the brightness will not be garish, and that the half-tones and shadows will not be too somber.

Our farewell message to the faculty, at whose feet we have sat, is the assurance that we have caught some of the spirit of their high standards of self-control, of honest effort, and of sympathy which blossoms into service. We should like our teachers to

know that we expect the training which we have received at Waite to fit us for effective work.

We cannot forget that our parents, as well, have visualized high accomplishments for us in order that life may be more full for us because of our education. It is our responsibility to reflect honor upon those who have done so much for us, to show that their efforts were not wasted.

Each one of us owes a debt of gratitude to dear old Waite and her stalwart leader, Mr. Pollock, a debt which we can pay in but one way, by holding high the standard of our Alma Mater, to the end that Waite shall be regarded with honor and esteem.

After these four years, certain privileges in the way of scholarship, in the way of companionship, make it incumbent upon us to repay what we have received—in the service we can do for the world.

Graduation opens wide the gateway to opportunity, and so, members of the class of '26, keeping in mind the true significance of our motto: "He conquers, who conquers himself," let us attempt to fulfill this mission given by God to every individual. Let us press forward to the high calling with which we are called, and show that those who have worked for our good have not striven in vain.

—Warren Burwell.

IN MEMORIAM

WHEREAS, It has pleased Almighty God in His infinite wisdom to take from this life our beloved classmate, Onnolee Clark; and
WHEREAS, In her death, the Senior Class of Waite High School has suffered the loss of a young woman of fine character, always faithful and loyal; be it
RESOLVED, That we, her classmates of the Waite Senior Class, extend to her bereaved family our sincerest sympathy in our mutual sorrow and loss; and be it further
RESOLVED, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to her parents and that a copy be entered in the minutes of the Senior Class of Waite High School and that a copy be inserted in the "Purple and Gold."

SENIOR CLASS OF WAITE HIGH SCHOOL

Warren Burwell, President

Thelma Farber, Secretary

Juniors

JUNIOR CLASS OFFICERS

President ---------- ROLLAND GLADIEUX

Vice-President ---------- MARIAN RAHMSTOCK

Treasurer ---------- EDWARD DAVIS

Secretary ---------- MARGARET MCCLURE

Sergeant-at-Arms ---------- LUTHER LALENDORF

The Junior Class

COULD Dayton, Tennessee, have been transplanted to Toledo in the fall of 1925, the decision of the courts would have been reversed, and the theory of evolution have been mightily vindicated, for on a memorable day, there evolved from the sophomores of 1924, the juniors of 1925, As they looked askance down their snub noses at the new crop of sophomores just hatched, they shook their shoulders with a supercilious shrug and murmured among themselves: "Surely we never came from anything like that!"

To prove to the world that the longer you live the better you become, the newly pledged juniors got together and made their plans for the year.

The first big event was the "J" hop, held in the Woman's Building on the evening of February 13. Japanese lanters and Cherry blossoms lent an oriental touch to the dance, while the gowns of the girls vied with the colorful decorations in adding brilliancy to the scene. The evening passed all too quickly, to the lilting strains of the "Orioles," whose music made joyful the members of the class and their guests.

Much of the success of the occasion was due to the diligent work of the committee under the able leadership of Franklin Teegardin, and to the class president, Rolland Gladieux.

The next notable event on the junior schedule was the visit of the Oberlin glee club, on February 26. The young collegians offered a varied and finished program, one of the numbers of which, a clever monologue, provided by Jimmie Wickenden. During the intermission the girls of the Friendship club sold candy, and at the conclusion of the program, there was dancing in the gymnasium. Thanks to Alva Waltz and his hard-working committee, this evening of fun and frolic was especially enjoyable.

On an afternoon in April, for the sake of good fellowship, the juniors invited all the other students in the school to assemble in the gymnasium, as their guests. The occasion was a spring dance, which served to make everybody better acquainted, and to spend a gay afternoon, with the juniors as hosts and hostesses.

The junior-senior party, which took place in May, was something new in the way of social affairs. The juniors entertained the departing seniors in royal style, thus concluding the junior social activities for the year of 1925-'26.

As the juniors looked back over this list of events, they smiled with satisfaction, until one of their number remarked, "But what about next year's junior events, if evolution holds good?"

The other members answered the question.

"By that time," they said thoughtfully, "we'll be seniors!"

Junior Committees

J HOP

Franklin Teegardin, *Chairman* Mary Eggleston Alice Austin
Mildred Majeska Lorin Kerr William Dwyer William Gschwind

OBERLIN GLEE CLUB

Alva Waltz, *Chairman* Mary Kneirim Marian Rahmstock
Francis Moon Kenneth Neubrecht Myron Hissong

JUNIOR MIXER

Ruth McGinnis, *Chairman* Richard Jackson Donald Cooper
Laurel Campbell Raymond Gladieux Margaret Sullivan

SENIOR FAVORS

Dorothy Schreiber, *Chairman* Dorothy Jackson Marian Hansen
Lyle Calkins Richard McGeorge Ray Rodgers

Sophomores

Sophomores

THE Class of '28 is a real class! The members have shown a fine school spirit from the time they entered Waite. They have made a good scholastic record, and as to supporting the activities of the school, very little goes on where the sophomores are not well represented.

They have contributed more than their share of athletes, among whom the outstanding ones are Cannon and Bartko. "Geza" played on the varsity football squad, making all the points in the games against Scott and Libbey. Cannon was on the reserves, and made a fine showing whenever he performed in the backfield.

The Waite High Annual Board wishes particularly to express its appreciation for the part the Sophomores have played in the publication of the "Purple and Gold." The work of Lucile Reuthinger, Laurel Morris, and Margaret Moorhead on the business staff has been an outstanding feature of the work of this year book. The class has also far surpassed any other class in the number of subscribers.

The class is one for any school to be proud of, and the upperclassmen are proud of it. May they keep up their good record.

Sophomore Girls

Abbeglen, Martha
Alcock, Edith
Allen, Venice
Allen, Wilma
Andrews, Mildred
Antill, Gertrude
Arduser, Ruth
Babcock, Grace
Bachar, Ruth
Bailey, Gladys
Baker, Mary
Balazas, Elizabeth
Baumgartner, Helen
Baur, Noelle
Bergman, Dorothy
Begg, Mary
Best, Lois
Bird, Rosemary
Blackmer, Louise
Bolly, Ruth
Booth, Phoebe
Borchardt, Lucille
Boros, Margaret
Bossert, Dorothy
Bostwick, Dorothy
Bowman, Mary
Braatz, Beatrice
Braatz, Josephine
Breier, Dorothea
Brenion, Hilda
Brindley, Luella
Brindley, Kathryn
Brown, Leona
Brozzo, Gertrude
Bruggeman, Wilma
Bruggemeier, Helen
Bunde, Leona
Burket, Martha
Burley, Eva
Burtis, Mary
Burwell, Dorothy
Buzza, Geneva
Cable, Ruth
Cadaret, Addie
Carr, Violet
Catchpole, Ruth
Chapman, Clyde
Christie, Helen
Church, Alice
Clark, Elizabeth
Collier, Marie
Collins, Mary
Coon, Edna
Corey, Neva
Cottrell, Alice
Cousino, Hazel
Cover, Clela
Covill, Druzylla
Cowie, Golda
Cox, Zoe
Crawford, Celesta
Curran, Dorothy
Curson, Marion
Daubner, Ella
Davis, Catherine
Davis, Dorothy
Davis, Myrtle
Davis, Ruth
Denman, Kathryn
Diefenthaler, Alice
Doan, Dorothy
Dominque, Alice
Donnall, Ruth
Doyle, Marie
Doyle, Virginia

Drayton, Thelma
Dunn, Mildred
Dunsmore, Dorothy
Dwiggans, Annabelle
Egley, Margaret
Elsperman, Rosalie
Emch, Carmen
Emch, Kathryn
Eurenius, May
Ewing, Dorothy
Eyster, Alma
Farmer, Ivy
Farrell, Carolyn
Farris, Rose
Fehlberg, Velma
Ferrall, Edith
Ferraro, Anna
Fetzer, Madelle
Flatt, Dorothy
Floyd, Maxine
Forman, Lorine
Frantz, Geraldine
Freeman, Verna
Fuire, Iris
Gassaway, Olive
Gearhart, Dorothy
Geha, Beulah
Goodrich, Lois
Goulet, Loretta
Greab, Anna
Greenburg, Eleanor
Gregersen, Lola
Gribo, Elizabeth
Habegger, Lillian
Haddad, Josephine
Hahn, Ellener
Hall, Marjorie
Hall, Ruth
Hall, Vanessa
Hamm, Mary
Harrison, Laura
Heath, Elinore
Heilman, Mabel
Held, Delila
Heltebrake, Elfreda
Hennan, Elinor
Henning, Carrie
Herman, Martha
Hesse, Catherine
Higgins, Genevieve
Higgins, Jeanette
Holtcamp, Kathryn
Hornczi, Julia
Hurren, Luella
Hygon, Dorothy
Irey, Margaret
Jacobs, Marie
Jeschke, Ruth
Johns, Frieda
Johnstone, Edith
Jourdain, Florence
Kecsmar, Helen
Keefer, Evelyn
Keeton, Anna
Kempthorn, Rachel
Kepp, Marcella
Kerr, Florence
Kester, Irene
Kinnison, Evelyn
Kinnison, Virginia
King, Ethel
Kiss, Elizabeth
Kitson, Helen
Klingbeil, Glennis
Kohut, Margaret
Koplin, La Vonne
Kowalka, Ruth
Krob, Elsie
Laberdy, Iris
Laberdy, Lucille
LaFleur, Vivian
Lakatos, Mary
Lambert, Mary
Lang, Melba
Lark, Mildred
Larmie, Dorotha
Lau, Gertrude
Lauer, Ardath
Lehman, Iva
Leidner, Pauline
Lesnie, Martha
Liljequist, Edith
Link, Thelma
Lloyd, Anna
Lohfink, Ruth
Long, Florence
Long, Helen
Loomis, Dorothy
Lovell, Mabel
Lovell, Marian
Lukert, Kathryn
MacVay, Dorothy
McEvoy, Laura
McGuire, Nora
McPhail, Goldena
Mahaffy, Mary
Mann, Ruth
Manteufel, Elsie
Marlowe, Miriam
Martha, Elizabeth
Marti, Theone
Masell, Dorothy
Masters, Virginia
May, Gladys
Meeker, Edna
Melms, Lillian
Menard, Lucille
Meyers, Alma
Meyers, Erma
Miller, Dorothy
Miller, Wilma
Milne, Lisle
Montrie, Sarah
Morris, Laurel
Muench, Ruth
Mundwiler, Harriet
Murphy, Myrtle
Musson, Genevieve
Mutschler, Hazel
Myers, Jennie
Nelms, Opel
Nichols, Helen
Nopper, Iona
Ogle, Maxine
Osthimer, Beulah
Oswalt, Laurel
Page, Helen
Palmer, Ilo
Pappajohn, Ethel
Pauly, Alice
Pickett, Fern
Popoff, Anna
Powlesland, Zora
Prather, Alice
Prince, Mary
Pryke, Gertrude
Quetschke, Mildred
Rairdon, Eleanor
Reamy, Dorothy
Reinbolt, Mildred
Reuthinger, Lucille
Rheym, Thelma
Rickard, Martha
Rieman, Edna
Ringer, Elsie
Rippey, Beatrice
Robins, Margaret
Robinson, Eliza
Robinson, Lois

Rochte, Millicent
Rohloff, Viola
Romer, Elsie
Rossi, Anna
Rossler, Regina
Salter, Reba
Schnell, Elizabeth
Schuler, Lucille
Schuster, Lolita
Scott, Lovisa
Sears, Josephine
Secord, Mildred
Sequin, Marian
Sharrar, Helen
Shearer, Doris
Sherlock, Loma
Shredl, Matilda
Silcox, Marian
Simon, Jennie
Skilliter, Lois
Sloan, Helen
Smith, Marian
Smitley, Wilma
Southworth, Ethel
Sprague, Geraldine
Squeo, Lucy
Stein, Elsie
Steinmiller, Vera
Stewart, Goldie
Stoner, Mabel
Swinehart, Ruth
Tabbert, Verleah
Taylor, Kathleen
Taylor, Laura
Terpany, Katherine
Thompson, Alma
Thorne, Blanch
Tiedjen, Anna
Tomasky, Helen
Treter, Clara
Tripp, Grace
Unser, Elizabeth
Veh, Violet
Walch, Alta
Weber, Lillian
Weidner, Pearl
Wert, Leocotta
Wheaton, Virginia
Wiemeyer, Gertrude
Wilkins, Mary
Wilson, Florencetta
Witherell, Opal
Wolf, Otelia
Wood, Esther Jane
Wozniak, Regina
Wright, Earmusteen
Wysong, Katherine
Zeunen, Kathryn

Sophomore "A" Girls

Bauer, Florence
Buell, Marjorie
Carstensen, Elsie
Eriksen, Ruth
Field, Mollie
Fryman, Alma
Hagerdorn, Hulda
Harmon, Ola
Hesselbart, Lillian
Hirzel, Henrietta
Horsman, Charlotte
Hunt, Stella
Kester, Margaret
McCauley, Elizabeth
Matile, Alice
Moorhead, Margaret
Paren, Virginia
Phillipi, Katherine
Proctor, Bertha
Proctor, Laura
Ricard, Marguerite
Routson, Helen Jane
Schardt, Olive
Schweizer, Florence
Snover, Vivian
Stewart, Florence
Thompson, Blanche
Wade, Elizabeth
Wharton, Edna
Wright, Marian

Sophomore Boys

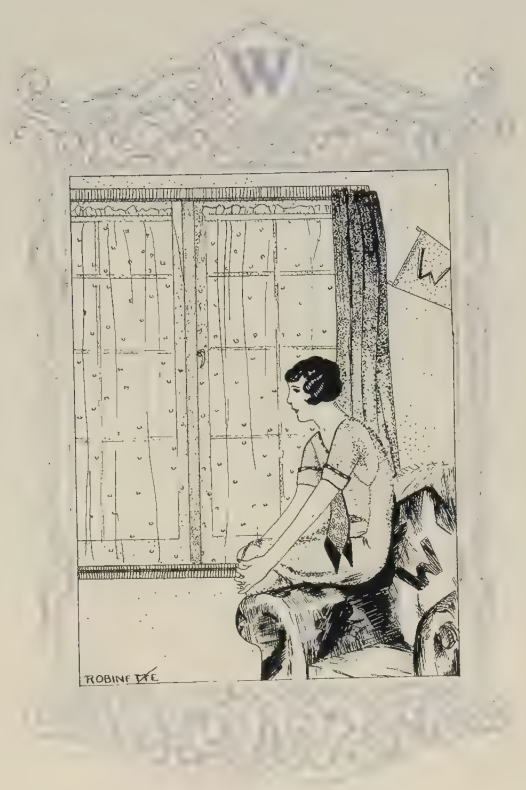
Adams, Harold
Alexander, Whitney
Apthorpe, Wade
Arrigo, Joseph
Ayers, Lisle
Bage, Stanley
Ball, Phillip
Balogh, Anthony
Banyas, Steven
Barrett, Walter
Bartko, Gilbert
Basco, William
Bauman, George
Beebe, Dwight
Bernhagen, Ralph
Berry, Merlin
Biglin, Harold
Biniker, George
Bitter, Mellen
Bloom, Richard
Bolbach, Robert
Bollin, Frederick
Bowes, James
Bowman, Carl
Brentlinger, Paul
Brockseker, Kenneth
Brown, Leslie
Brown, William
Browning, Earl
Buehrer, Rolland
Bueschen, Dale
Bumpus, Glen
Burdette, Clifford
Busdicker, Paul
Cairl, Raymond
Cannon, William
Carlson, Walden
Chapman, Reese
Christian, Lester
Colvin, Thomas
Contos, John
Cook, Robert
Cook, Van
Cooper, Grant
Cowdrey, Dudley
Crandall, Thomas
Crane, Don
Crawford, Paul

Currie, Samuel
Damrauer, Clarence
Day, Clarence
Denman, Charles
DePasse, Sylvester
Dieball, Legrand
Diehr, Harlan
Drake, James
Draves, Richard
Duvendack, Nelson
Dwight, Charles
Eberlin, Myron
Erichson, Herbert
Falor, Robert
Farner, Robert
Ferrenberg, Max
Flegle, Harold
Frost, Floyd
Gall, Joseph
Gertz, Harold
Giroux, Henry
Golding, Kenyon
Goorley, Robert
Gummow, Francis
Haas, Carlton
Haase, Donald
Hacker, Lester
Haddad, Czar
Halloran, Bernard
Harris, George
Hartman, Warren
Hauser, Harold
Hawk, Kenneth
Haydock, Thomas
Heer, Walter
Heider, Elmer
Heller, Marshall
Hemminger, George
Hinds, Paul
Hirzel, Karl
Hissong, Carlton
Hockley, William
Hoffman, Fred
Holman, Melvin
Horen, William
Hudson, Earl
Huebner, Howard
Huenefeld, Robert
Humberstone, Wolfred
Hunter, Earl
Huntsman, Lloyd
Jaquillard, Melvin
Johnson, William
Johnston, Robert
Juhasz, Steven
Kaliski, Walter
Kasprzak, Richard
Kenney, Jack
Klotz, Edward
Knoblauch, William
Koch, Howard
Koenig, Arnold
Kohne, Leary
Konoff, Harold
Kroetz, Forrest
Lamb, Roland
Landis, Merle
Larkins, James
Leiser, Harold
Liddle, Wallace
Luzius, Robert
MacVay, Donald
McAfee, Embry
McKinley, James
McPeek, Richard
Mauter, Aloysius
Mauter, James
Meister, William
Mercer, Donald
Merren, Walter
Meyers, Harold
Miller, James
Miller, Lawrence
Miller, Stanley
Morey, Robert
Morrill, Howard
Morse, Arthur
Myers, Harold
Nelson, Carl
Osterman, Merlin
Ousky, Frank
Overmyer, John
Pankratz, Alvin
Pastorek, Joseph
Pelton, Harold
Petro, John
Podlas, Leo
Price, Robert
Price, William
Quay, Walter
Ream, Kenneth
Reau, Arnold
Reed, Jerry
Reiley, Kenneth
Reuthinger, Calvin
Ricard, Richard
Rideout, Lee
Rieger, Paul
Roberts, Day
Roenick, Howard
Romer, Clarence
Rosene, Glenn
Rounds, Jack
Rowe, Clarence
Rudolph, Earl
Rudolph, Jacob
Ruppel, Alvin
Russell, Howard
Schindler, Al
Schnabel, Herman
Schnabel, Paul
Schnell, Robert
Schroder, Russell
Schultz, Leroy
Schupp, William
Scofield, Roland
Scott, Kenneth
Scott, Ross
Shames, Abe
Shamy, James
Sherman, James
Siewert, Floyd
Skeldon, William
Smith, Graham
Smith, Wayne
Snyder, Claude
Snyder, Kenneth
Spink, Cassius
Spychala, Chester
Steadman, Paul
Steger, Louis
Steinfurth, Lester
Stephenson, Thomas
Stowell, Ellsworth
Strouse, Harland
Summers, Edward
Szabo, Steven
Tait, Ralph
Terbille, Ronald
Textor, Franklin
Thayer, Maxwell
Thieman, Donald
Thompson, Lee
Tyll, George
Trepinski, Edward
Tschan, Anthony
Valiquette, George
Vance, Wesley
Vobbe, Carleton

Vogeli, Carl I.
Vogeli, Carl II.
Vye, Walter
Watson, Ronald
Way, Ronald
Wechtel, Lawrence
White, Stanley
Whitmer, Harry
Widmer, Buddie
Willford, Charles
Wilkinson, Edward
Wilson, George
Winchester, Gene
Wirwahn, George
Witherell, Norman
Wolfe, Clarence
Wozniak, Bernard
Young, George
Young, Norman
Zillien, George
Zvara, Peter

Sophomore "A" Boys

Bigley, Raymond
Braun, Clarence
Christian, LaVern
Davis, Richard
Draves, John
Drayton, Leonard
Faoiz, Norman
Gast, Wilfred
Gordon, Kenneth
Heebsch, Rolo
Hirzel, Alaz
Jaynes, Leslie
Kinney, Robert
Kontak, Henry
Landis, Harold
McGrath, Robert
Markwood, Raymond
Miller, Paul
Mitchell, Charles
Neubrecht, Stanley
Nicholas, Stephen
Norton, Willard
Roberts, Fred
Schnell, Russell
Smith, Richard
Stipes, Robert
Stoddard, Gordon
Torgler, Robert
Walters, Stanley
Wasserman, Maurice
Wilson, Minorah
Wine, William



Freshmen

Freshmen

WITH the opening of the school year in September, there came among us a new group, better known as the freshmen. The Class of '29 is one of the largest in our history, though the smallest in the question of the size of its members. With the freshmen mixer as a stimulant, the Class of '29 has developed, and is now well acquainted with the school. At the mixer, Marjorie Emmert was chosen the most attractive of the girls.

Clarence Weber has the honor of being the first freshman to be represented among the cheerleaders.

On the football squad, Apel and Russ both were given sweaters.

In the matter of grades, freshmen are second to none. They have already proved that they know the meaning of scholarship.

Some day the freshmen will be seniors, but even now they are making their mark, and are showing that they will do their best to make Waite first to all and second to none.

Freshmen Girls

Addes, Sophie
Allen, Kathryn
Anderson, Frances
Askins, Ruth
Aubry, Evelyn
Avery, Lilas
Avery, Maxine
Bage, Eleanor
Baker, Neita
Barnes, Beatrice
Baumker, Eleanor
Bayes, Velma
Bean, Lillian
Bean, Ruth
Bell, Blanche
Benfer, Iola
Benke, Margaret
Bennett, Lorene
Benoit, Florence
Birch, Virginia
Bistay, Lola
Bitter, Hilda
Bitter, Marie
Blessman, Helen
Bloomer, Annabel
Boose, Iva
Border, Frances
Bossard, Helen
Boyer, Eloise
Brauer, Matilda
Breisseler, Lucille
Brentlinger, Helen
Brick, Irma
Brown, Dolly
Brown, Harriet
Brown, Olive
Brown, Velma
Browne, Addie
Brubach, Leona
Bruggeman, Luella
Bruggeman, Ruth
Brunke, Gertrude
Bryan, Pauline
Bufarih, Laura
Burow, Pearl
Burton, Rayine
Busdicker, Helen
Butler, Ruth
Calkins, Maxine
Calkins, Olive
Capron, Jeanette
Carter, Erma
Caves, Kathryn
Childers, Anita
Clase, Jane
Claus, Elizabeth
Clifton, Dorothy
Connolly, Mary
Conway, June
Conway, May
Cortright, Ida
Courter, Gertrude
Cover, Luella
Crabb, Ada
Cranker, Marjorie
Creighton, Virginia
Cupp, Freida
Cutschall, Mary
Dahme, Ruth
Daleska, Beatrice
Daleska, Evelyn
Dahlken, Marcella
Dean, Jessie
Denman, Edith
Dietz, Bessie
Dodson, Ruth
Dopp, Anna
Doyle, Bernice
Drummond, Ruth
Duhaime, Marguerite
Early, Dorcas

Eberle, Lotus
Ebert, Edna
Eggert, Lillian
Eggert, Lydia
Eggleston, Alice
Ein, Edith
Elias, Lucille
Emch, Rowena
Emmert, Marjorie
Ermish, Jeanette
Evans, Doris
Ewing, Maxine
Fahle, Grace
Farris, Audrey
Farris, Genevieve
Fifer, Madalene
Fisher, Lula
Flack, Mary Ellen
Forrest, Helen
Fosnaugh, Esther
Foust, Leota
Fowler, Ruby
Franks, Ellen
Fravor, Bertha
Friend, Nellie
Fryman, Thelma
Gable, Irma
Gaide, Miriam
Garbe, Mildred
Gatzke, Theola
Gee, Esther
Gipe, Audrey
Glasco, Edith
Gray, Iris
Green, Cecil
Grow, Kathryn
Guy, Katherine
Haddad, Ada
Hall, Grace
Hall, Laurene
Hanneken, Helen
Harrison, Esther
Hart, Velma
Hartzell, Thelma
Haynes, Madeline
Heffelman, Mona
Heistand, Pauline
Heller, Lena
Henning, Frances
Henry, Mable
Henzler, Elsa
Hesselbart, Vera
Hessick, Fay
Hipkiss, Emily
Hirth, Helen
Hirzel, Emily
Hoelter, Luella
Hood, Blanche
Hoover, Althea
Howard, Ruth
Jacobs, Laura
Jastremski, Stella
Johnson, May Belle
June, Maxine
Kaiser, Charlotte
Kansorka, Ruth
Keifer, Ruth
Keller, Lisbeth
Kelso, Mary
Kemp, Helen
Kern, Violet
Kern, Marian
Key, Marie
King, Lillian
Kinnison, Margaret
Kirk, Helene
Knapp, Pearl
Knisely, Elaine
Kostoff, Margaret
Kretz, Helen
Kroetz, Helen
Krueger, Thelma Marie
Lamp, Mary
Lameroux, Maxine
Langendorf, Gladys
Lasnouszky, Mary
Lau, Ruth
Lewandoski, Ursula
Leybourn, Alice
Liebold, Alma
Lindner, Louise
Link, Persis
Lonabaugh, Jeanette
Long, Edna
Lusher, Virginia
Lyon, Clarabelle
Lyons, Ruth
McElroy, Sidona
McGivern, Marian
Madden, Iola
Martin, Charlotte
Mayer, Phyllis
Meeks, Lelia
Meek, Wilda
Meinert, Caroline
Menne, Esther
Merren, Vera
Michael, Myrtle
Milka, Helen
Miller, Marjorie
Miller, Loretta
Miller, Ruth
Mills, Monetta
Molnar, Anna
Moon, Marian
Montgomery, Blanche
Montgomery, Kathryn
Mueller, Pearl
Munday, Edna
Munson, Iona
Murray, Thelma
Myerholtz, Florence
Naylor, Ruth
Nelms, Edna
Nisbett, Elizabeth
Nissen, Viola
Nitschke, Lois
Noble, Dorothy
Novak, Helen
Olinger, Thelma
Onnenga, Edna
Onnenga, Alice
Oster, Mabel
Ottney, Isabel
Overmyer, Elizabeth
Owen, Arleen
Paine, Martha
Pennywell, Helen
Peth, Mildred
Petcoff, Christine
Pfaff, Louise
Pope, Doris
Pritchett, Helen
Purrett, Ione
Redrup, Marian
Reed, Evelyn
Rehm, Elnore
Riddlebaugh, Helen
Roberts, Florence
Robinson, Dorothy
Rode, Margaret
Rodgers, Mildred
Rodgers, Rhea
Rosie, Alexandria
Saylor, Doris
Scharer, Leora
Schmaltz, Melda
Schneider, Dorothy
Schnell, Mary

Schuster, Margaret
Schwinden, Lola
Scott, Donna
Scott, Marie
Seiler, Helen
Seymour, Marian
Siegel, Fanny
Seguin, Monica
Shatto, Josephine
Shea, Ruth
Shelles, Jeannette
Shoup, Garnet
Simon, Anna
Simon, Bedelia
Skilliter, Melva
Smeltzer, Alice
Snover, Ruth
Snyder, Edna Fay
Somers, Marie
Spaulding, Helen
Sprague, Roselyn
Stacy, Esther
Stamer, Eloise
Stahl, Mary
Stanger, Harriet
Steiert, Mildred
Stephenson, Evelyn
Stetter, Hazel
Stevens, Irma
Strayer, Florence
Straub, Florence
Streetz, Grace
Strohmeier, Grace
Suhrweier, Alma
Summersgill, Ruth
Tausel, Sara
Taylor, Gladys
Taylor, Ida
These, Marie
Thomas, Dorothy
Thomson, Dorothea
Thurstin, Dorothy
Timmons, Marguerite
Tippin, Achsah
Tompkins, Mary
Tovey, Helen
Treter, Marguerite
Uhrman, Eugena
VanNatta, Dorothy
Wagoner, LaVenda
Waite, Eleanor
Ward, Gertrude
Waters, Effie
Watts, Mildred
Weaver, Georgia
Webb, Mary
Weismiller, Mildred
Wells, Jeanette
Werner, Dorothy
Wertz, Lenore
Wharff, Jeanet
Wheeler, Bertha
White, Esther
Whitney, Ruth
Wilkinson, Barbara
Wilkie, Marjorie
Williams, Kathryn
Willis, Marie
Willoh, Ruth
Wine, Jane
Winterhalter, Cecilia
Witt, Fredericka
Wynn, Gladys
Young, Lois
Young, Mary
Zettner, Mary
Zillick, Jane
Zook, Sulvia

Freshmen Boys

Aldrich, Frederick
Alexander, Harold Chester
Anderson, Isaac
Ansara, George
Anteau, Richard
Apel, Lawrence
Armstrong, Paul
Bainter, Cordon
Baker, Kenneth
Ballert, Ellwood
Barber, George
Bardsley, Frederick
Barocsi, Andrew
Bartlett, Lewis
Bauman, Julius
Beemer, Donald
Beers, James
Belkofer, Anthony
Belkofer, Charles
Berente, Nicholas
Bohn, Bernard
Braham, Irwin
Braun, Herbert
Brinley, Richard
Brown, Bernard
Bruce, James
Bruggemeier, Howard
Bruntz, Ervin
Bryan, William
Burgie, Orville
Burnham, Harold
Busick, Robert
Campbell, Samuel
Campey, Ralph
Carl, Franklyn
Carver, Carleton
Cassis, Andrew
Chetister, William
Chisholm, Ronald
Ciezki, Raymond
Claus, Raymond
Collins, Harmon
Cook, George
Coon, Russell
Cordrey, Virgil
Cosgrove, Harold
Cowley, Raymond
Crampton, Earl
Crawford, Frank
Creighton, William
Daoust, Edward
Davis, Bruce
DeWood, Edward
Doxsie, Derald
Dreier, Louis
Dudderar, Lamar
Duhaime, Frederick
Durr, Donald
Eckhart, Bruce
Eggert, Norris
Ehinger, Robert
Emch, Norman
Eurenius, Harold
Fairchild, Clayton
Favro, Kenneth
Felix, Eugene
Fernsterwald, Donald
Fields, Wesley
Fisher, George

Fleury, Lawrence
Flory, Byron
Gaghen, Francis
Gardner, William
Geoffrion, Homer
Gibson, Harold
Gillmore, Howard
Goodale, George
Gordon, Arthur
Graver, Ralph
Green, Robert
Greene, Paul
Grove, Walter
Gstalder, Lawrence
Guss, Robert
Haas, Jerome
Haase, Gail
Hablitzel, Corwin
Hahn, Lawrence
Haley, Jack
Hamann, Alfred
Hansen, Robert
Harter, Melvin
Hartzell, Clifford
Hartzell, Irwin
Hartwig, Herman
Heath, William
Helbing, Charles
Henton, Blaine
Hendrickson, Ellsworth
Hess, George
Higgins, Harold
Hoffman, Carl
Huss, Frank
Imber, Walter
Ingle, Kenneth
Jackson, Allen
Jackson, Edward
Jackson, Glenn
Jaworski, Walter
Johnson, Glen
Johnson, Harry
Jones, Angus
Jones, Nathaniel
Kagin, Hela
Kindervater, Lloyd
King, Dave
Kirkland, Robert
Klaiber, Louis
Klatt, Karl
Koch, Erwin
Kohring, Robert
Kohut, Louis
Konoff, Richard
Koppins, Otto
Kowalski, Raymond
Kratt, Harold
Kuehnle, Bernard
LaBeau, Harry
Lampton, Robert
Lane, Thompson
Lang, Carlton
Lapish, Fred
Larson, Donald
Lashley, Mack
Lazur, John
Lehr, Henry
Lockert, Henry
Lockwood, William
Lovell, Marion
Ludwig, Ben
Luebben, Rolland
Mang, Leo
Marvin, Howard
May, Cornelius
MacVay, Herbert
McAran, Harold
McCardell, Leonard
McCreery, Howard
McFarland, Forest
McGeorge, Robert
McIntosh, Robert
Meilink, John
Merickel, Lawrence
McCullough, Tom
Michaeloff, Peter
Milbourne, Calvin
Miller, Floyd
Miller, George
Miller, J. Harvey
Milligan, Richard
Montgomery, LeRoy
Monto, Edwin
Moore, C. Walter
Morris, Valois
Moulton, Richard
Moulton, Merrill
Mugfor, Hugh
Muntz, W. Howard
Myers, James
Nelson, Homer
Nigh, Robert
Novotny, C. Joseph
Oberkiser, John
Osborn, James R.
Osstifin, Mike
Owen, Lloyd
Patterson, Francis
Pero, Charles
Peterson, Harry
Phillips, Jeremiah
Phillips, Robert
Phillips, Russell
Pim, Richard
Plews, Arend
Powell, Ashford
Powell, Cecil
Randebush, John
Rediek, Reuben
Reebes, Thomas
Reifert, Albert
Reining, Herman
Reynolds, Frank
Rice, Franklin
Roberts, Albert
Robeson, Harrison
Robinette, Edward
Rocco, Joseph
Roloff, Raymond
Root, Paul
Roper, Thomas
Rosenthal, Richard
Rouiller, Norman
Ruehlin, Milton
Ruffert, Paul
Rufty, William
Ruppel, Frederick
Russ, Donald
Sander, Stanley
Sarra, Alvin
Schafer, William
Scheff, Henry William
Schlessner, Carl
Schmidlin, Dale
Schnetker, Raymond
Schulte, John
Schultz, Clayton
Schupp, Albert
Schupp, Arthur
Schwarrz, Carl
Scott, Earl
Scot, John
Seeley, John
Sell, Harold
Seppeler, Melvin
Sharpe, Berton
Shaw, Thomas
Sherer, Carl
Shoup, William

Sickles, Ralph
Siegel, Carlton
Skeldon, Richard
Skinner, Harold
Slater, Theodore
Sluhan, Clyde Albert
Smith, Albert
Smith, Ralph
Soldwish, Irwin
Spiess, Draper
Staiger, J. Norman
Steckley, Charles
Steele, Lawrence
Steinke, Harold
Stewart, Granville
Stutzman, James
Thompson, John
Thompson, Ralph
Thompson, Rex
Todd, Donald
Trauger, Charles
Tripp, Thomas
Tschappat, Edward
Turner, Dudley
Uberroth, William
Unferdros, Louis
Unger, Leo
Vander, Henry
Vogtsberger, Albert
Vollmer, John
Waldron, Karl Robert
Walters, Billie
Walton, F. Lawrence
Ward, Arthur
Webber, Clarence
Welch, Albert
Wendt, Kenneth
Widman, Tyler
Wiles, William
Willis, Raymond
Winebrenner, Ralph
Winters, Franklin
Wittel, Walter
Wolcott, Charles
Woodka, Max
Yoke, Howard
Young, James
Zipfel, Frederick

WAITE ALUMNI

OFFICERS

William Streicher ---------- *President*
Hoyt Boden ---------- *Vice President*
Dolly Daring ---------- *Secretary*
Mildred Cowell ---------- *Corresponding Secretary*
Milton Roth ---------- *Treasurer*
Horace Coy ---------- *Sergeant-at-arms*

BOARD OF CONTROL

Dorothy Wickenden
Max Shepherst
Gerald Pelton
Donald McClure

The Waite Alumni Association was re-organized last year for the purpose of keeping our alumni in closer touch with each other and with the school. Mr. John Ehrle was elected the president of the association when it re-organized.

The constitution adopted provided that seventy-five per cent of the income of each year be set aside for purposes of scholarship. Last year scholarships were awarded to Helen Snover, Martha Schaffer, and Donald McClure. Helen Snover also received the Virginia Boone Nauts scholarship, which is awarded through the association.

Meetings of the organization occur at stated times during the year, to consider matters pertinent to the welfare of the group and of the school. Business sessions are usually followed by dancing in the school gymnasium, when acquaintances are renewed and a pleasant evening is enjoyed.

Last year at the Christmas season a dance was held in the gymnasium, at which a large number of the alumni were present. Christmas trees, clever lighting effects, and a good orchestra made the evening one to be remembered.

This year the alumni associations of Scott and Waite combined in giving a dance at the Woman's building. Gay crepe paper streamers in Scott and Waite colors made the occasion festive, and Seymour's orchestra furnished music for the dancers. It is always a step in the right direction when schools of the city undertake a venture of this sort; the promotion of the spirit of co-operation is a worthy aim. The committee in charge of the dance consisted of Jane Truesdale and Leslie Raab, from Scott, and William Streicher, Hoyt Boden, Elizabeth Rotert, Harold Myers and Gerald Pelton, from Waite.

The association, in the two years of its existence, has done good work, and has demonstrated its usefulness in a very satisfying way. Good luck, we say, in all its ventures!

Honor Students

Seniors

Lydia Habib
Belle Joseph
Rachel Prince

Juniors

Charles Campbell
Donald Cooper
Lois Baymiller
Iola Benedict
Genevieve Beth
Wilma Deters
Hazel Fassler
Mary Knierim
Helen Krueger
Maurine LaLaond
Naomi Lange
Florence Nierman
Virginia Schwager

Sophomores

Clarence Beckett
Robert Price
Lee Thompson
Gene Winchester
George Young
Rosemary Bird
Ruth Bolly
Mary Collins
Kathryn Emch
Helen Kecsmar
Ethel King
Margaret Kohut
Mary Prince
Eleanor Rairdon

Freshmen

Ruth Butler
Dorcas Early
Lotus Eberle
Edith Ein
Cecil Green
Pauline Heistand
Elza Henzler
Thelma Krueger
Edna Nelms
Dorothy Robinson
Josephine Shatto

HONOR STUDENTS

STUDENTS who during the school year 1925-1926 passed in four units of regular high school work with semester averages of not less than six A's and two B's. In previous years these students have been awarded gold medals by the Board of Education.

Organizations

ORGANIZATIONS

"United we stand; divided we fall."

EVERY organization, whether political, social, religious, fraternal, business, or educational—has an aim, a definite purpose, which cannot be accomplished without the co-operation of the individual members.

To fulfill the aim of an organization every member must be loyal to it. "Loyalty is the finest fibre in the human heart." Through his loyalty to school organizations, every student at Waite is preparing himself to be a better citizen than he could otherwise be.

Organizations give us the opportunity to help each other, to develop leadership, to know the meaning of personal responsibility, and to find a place in the activities of the school.

STUDENT COUNCIL

OFFICERS

Bernard Gladieux ..... *President*
Persis Skilliter ..... *Vice-President*
Gertrude Sawyer ..... *Treasurer*
Warren Burwell ..... *Secretary*
Mark Winchester ..... *Sergeant-at-Arms*

STUDENT COUNCIL

The Student Council, which is composed of the presidents and the secretaries of all the organizations in the school, is a vital organization in the life of Waite.

Its purpose is to work for the welfare of the student body, and to suggest means of improving and correcting conditions in and around the building. Its function is advisory. The council is a mirror, reflecting student opinion, and bringing about desirable changes in the matter of conduct and school organization.

QUILL AND DAGGER LITERARY SOCIETY

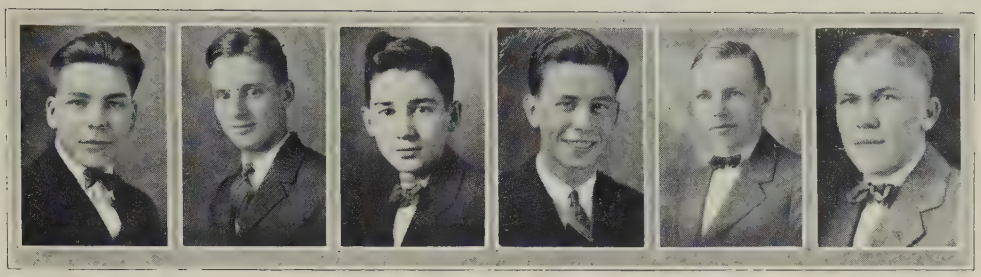
Founded 1914

Motto—Fratres in Facultate

Colors—Black and Gold

OFFICERS

Mark Winchester ---------- *President*
Donald Allen ---------- *Vice-President*
Archie Williams ---------- *Treasurer*
William Thayer ---------- *Secretary*
Jack DuShane ---------- *Chaplain*
Burnap Cole ---------- *Reporter*
Gilbert Siegel ---------- *Sergeant-at-Arms*



QUILL AND DAGGER LITERARY SOCIETY

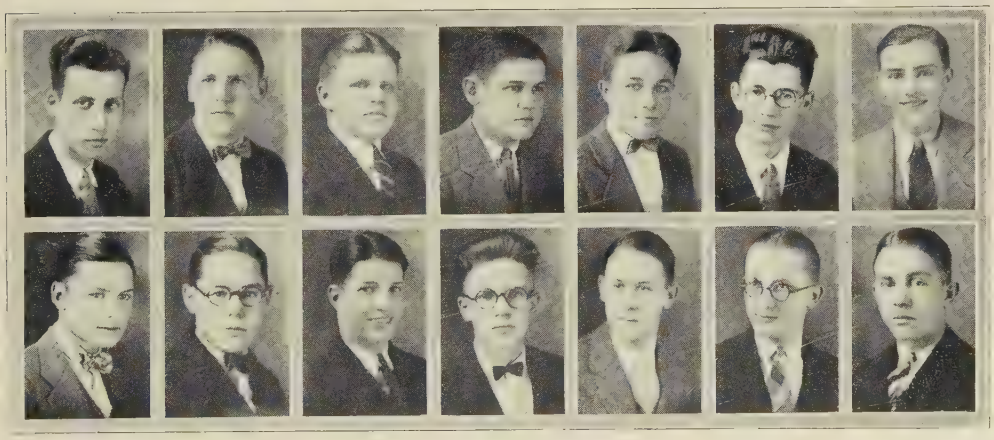
The group of boys who constituted the Q. D.'s this year has been conspicuous for the energy shown in supporting not only the many activities of their own organization, but the student council and fellow literary societies. Practically every Friday afternoon at the close of the weekly meetings, the Q. D. song has rung through the halls of Waite, pledging the members to be loyal to their school, their club, and their fellow class-mates.

The school year of 1925-26 has shown a marked increase in the activities of the literary societies of Waite. In this movement the Q. D.'s have been prominent. In the field of debate, their laurels rest untarnished by defeat. Victories over teams representing the Forum and the Peri's have been chalked up at various times. In addition to this, there have been several debates within the society itself on questions pertaining to the public good.

The annual Q. D.-Forum football classic was played in the bowl on a field of ice. The victors lead by Captain Allen, were carried from the field on the shoulders of the multitude who witnessed the fray.

"Kaptain Kidd's Kruise," the annual dance, given in the gymnasium on April 10, was a treat for everybody concerned.

The society has been constant in its effort to uphold and promote a better social and intellectual spirit among the students of Waite.



ZETALTHEAN LITERARY SOCIETY

Motto—Nihil Sine Labore

Colors—Nile Green and Silver

OFFICERS

Gertrude Sawyer ..... *President*

Dorothy Briggs ..... *Vice-President*

Martha Theaker ..... *Secretary*

Margaret Dauer ..... *Treasurer*

Selina Neely ..... *Chaplain*

Blenda Sayen ..... *Reporter*

Lolita Widman ..... *Sergeant-at-Arms*

ZETALETHEANS

"What jolly good times! How interesting and delightful were the Elizabethan programs! And what a joy it was to be associated with such an inspiring group of girls!"

These were the reflections of a Zetalethean girl on graduation night, as she thought of her experience as a Zet.

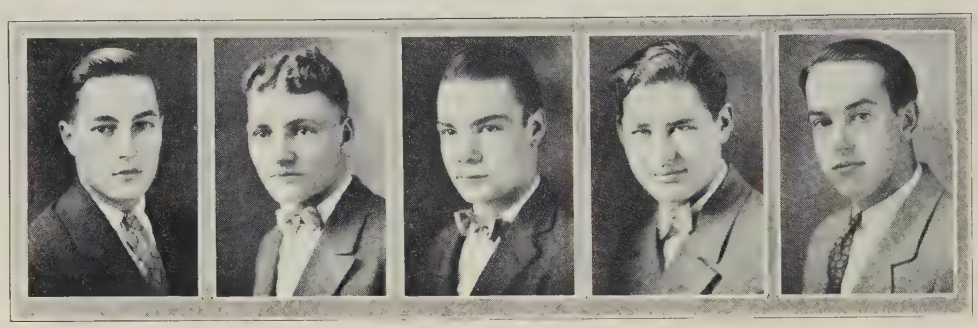
And, truly, these experiences were not soon to be forgotten. The initiations, the spreads held at the homes of the members, the theatre parties, and the delightful programs will always remain deeply implanted in the mind of each member as a part of the happiness of her high school career.

Among noteworthy occasions was the afternoon in early spring when the Zets entertained the faculty with a tea, in honor of Miss Wickenden's engagement to Mr. Klag.

Then came the Dream Garden dance. A merry group of dancers spent the evening of April 24 amid fairy land surroundings. The decorations and favors were things to be remembered.

The last recollection of the year was the annual banquet. But one true Zet was missing from the number—Onnolee Clark, whose death occurred during the winter.

The year has been one of successes, and of activity, and it will remain fragrant with lasting memories.



FORUM LITERARY SOCIETY

Founded 1905

Motto—Satis Eloquentia Sit

Colors—Black and Gold

OFFICERS

Melvin Ward ..... *President*

George Muellich ..... *Vice-President*

Albert Skinner ..... *Secretary*

Rolland Gladieux ..... *Treasurer*

Dan Crane ..... *Chaplain*

Franklin Teegardin ..... *Reporter*

Paul St. John ..... *Sergeant-at-Arms*

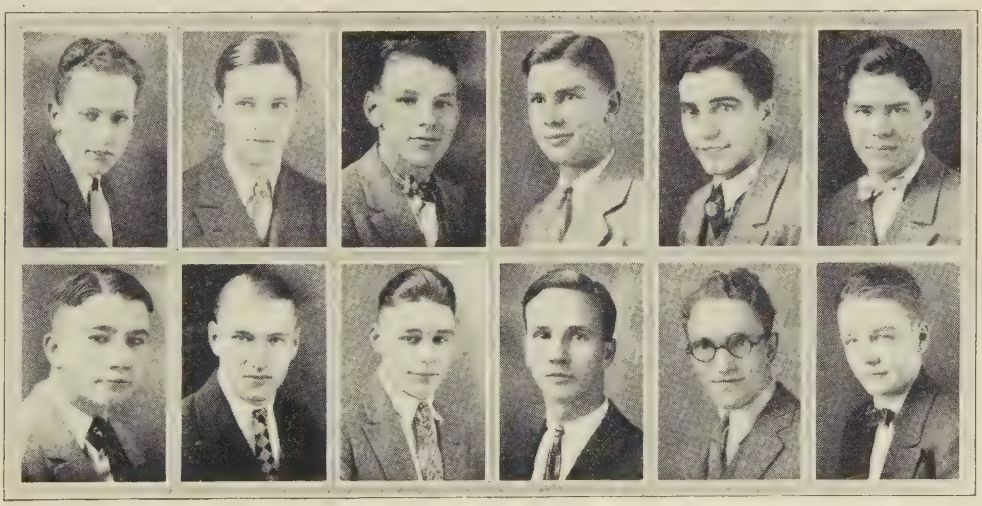
FORUM

With considerable push and go the Forum has rounded out another eventful year. The members of the society have enjoyed many an interesting, informational meeting, made thoroughly worth while by the fine talks given by some of the faculty advisors. One of the year's best features has been frequent discussion of important subjects.

One of the events that takes on importance in the mind of every member of the Forum was the initiation held at Caple's Cabin. This consisted of the paddling of new members, swimming, canoeing, and sleeping, or trying to sleep, on hard floors, to the gentle tune of fifty noisy fellows who kept the camp in a general uproar throughout the night. Because initiations are not very frequent, the experience was greatly relished.

On January 30, the Forum opened Waite's social season with its annual dance, "The Mid-winter Frolic." The imitation star-studed sky, the scenes appropriately painted, and a clever lighting system gave the gymnasium the atmosphere of a clear, crispy, winter night. The couples swung about the floor to the strains of a good orchestra. The checkbook programs were unique.

The Forum banquet concluded the year's entertainment for the Club. Besides the members of the society, members of the faculty and prominent business men were in attendance. Following the banquet were speeches and musical selections. Many old Forum members were present, who helped to make the evening all that could be desired.



PERICLEAN LITERARY SOCIETY

FOUNDED 1901

Motto—Nulli Secundas

Colors—White and Gold

OFFICERS

CLARA CAPLE ..... *President*
MARGARET ROTH ..... *Vice-President*
PERSIS SKILLITER ..... *Secretary*
LUCILE ALTHAUS ..... *Corresponding Secretary*
MARY WASSERMAN ..... *Treasurer*
ELIZABETH KENDALL ..... *Censor*
FRANCES WHIPP ..... *Reporter*
ELMA SIEVING ..... *Chaplain*
FLORENCE BOYCHEFF ..... *Sergeant-at-Arms*

PERICLEANS

A Group of chattering girls emerging from room 89, attracted the attention of a young visitor to Waite high school in the year 1926.

"What bevy of charming young women is this," he asked, "That seem to be getting so much fun out of their school days?"

And one of the girls answered him, "We are Pericleans, and we are trying to promote a high standard of school life. Believe me or not, it's some job, too!"

The girl was correct. The Periclean literary society, since it's founding in 1901, has striven to attain the highest possible standard of school life. The past year, under the capable guidance of Clara Caple, president of the society, this aim was kept constantly in mind. Every other Friday, unusually helpful programs were given, dealing with subjects drawn from history and literature.

Although the members of the club strove toward intellectual development, the social side of their lives was not neglected. Spreads, together with gleeful initiations, added greatly to the pleasure of the social gatherings. A theatre party, held during Christmas vacation, proved to be a diverting entertainment, and was well attended. The annual dance, which took place March 6, was an affair of unusual brilliance. The decorations were patterned after the Florida Coral Gables, and indeed, a typical southern landscape lost nothing in being transplanted to the Waite gymnasium. No Periclean girl would want to be without the jaunty sports caps of blue with golden pompoms nor the blue and gold hosiery which was certainly not hard to gaze upon.

The fact that the Pericleans are able to take pride in having completed the best year in their history is due to the foresight of the officers and the co-operation of the members of the club.

FRIENDSHIP CLUB

Motto—Builders

Colors—Blue and White

OFFICERS

Mary Knierim ---------- *President*

Bernice Culbertson ---------- *Vice-President*

Eleanor Majeska ---------- *Secretary*

Lois Schmitz ---------- *Treasurer*

Ruth McGinnis ---------- *Reporter*

Mary Eggleston ---------- *Chaplain*

FRIENDSHIP CLUB

This last year has been a most active one for the girls of the Friendship club. They have been as thoroughly successful in their social activities as in their other projects. They have had numerous splash parties followed by potluck suppers, and their annual banquet, which was held with the friendship girls of the other Toledo high schools, was a brilliant affair. The president of the Waite club, Mary Knierim, was toastmistress on this occasion. In April, the girls held their "Mothers and Daughters Banquet."

But all their efforts were not directed towards the social life of the club. They endeavored to devote a part of their time to philanthropic work. Early in the winter every member "Adopted" a little sister or brother from the Miami Childrens' Home. That is, the girls went out to the Miami to visit the children, told them stories, took them little gifts and had parties for them.

The club donated twenty dollars for world fellowship money.

At the close of the year, the Friendship club felt that it had accomplished much in promoting a friendly spirit among the girls and in inspiring them to higher effort.

SENIOR HI-Y

OFFICERS

BERNARD GLADIEUX ..... *President*

MARK WINCHESTER ..... *Vice-President*

WARREN BURWELL ..... *Secretary*

JACK DUSHANE ..... *Treasurer*

ALBERT SKINNER ..... *Chaplain*

BURNAP COLE ..... *Reporter*

LEROY BLOOMER ..... *Sergeant-at-Arms*

SENIOR HI-Y

To create, maintain and extend throughout the school and community high standards of Christian character—that is the object of the Hi-Y club. Clean speech, clean living, clean scholarship and clean athletics are continually emphasized, as a means to attain this ideal.

The feature of the year has been the numerous church services conducted by the club in the various churches of the East Side. At these meetings were given reports of speeches and ideas gained at the Annual Older Boys Conference of Ohio, held in Middletown, immediately after Thanksgiving.

A number of good speakers have addressed the club at various meetings during the year. The vocational guidance campaign among the senior boys was launched by an inspiring talk by Dr. S. K. Mahon. The club again contributed its share in the fund made up in Toledo for maintaining a missionary and doctor in western China.

A special pre-Easter meeting and the Mothers-and-Sons banquet, were the outstanding events of the second semester.

A considerate co-operation with the student council in all its activities has made the Hi-Y club one of the biggest factors in Waite for the promotion of a better school.

JUNIOR HI-Y

OFFICERS

Ross Scott ---------- *President*
Gene Winchester ---------- *Vice-President*
Harlan Diehr ---------- *Secretary*
Robert Goorley ---------- *Treasurer*
Merlin Osterman ---------- *Sergeant-at-Arms*
Lee Thomson ---------- *Program*
William Price ---------- *Athletics*

JUNIOR HI-Y

With a group of boys that stood by the Hi-Y slogan—the Junior Hi-Y club prospered during the year. These boys quietly carried on their work of creating, maintaining, and extending throughout the school and community higher standards of Christian character.

On November 6, the club held an impressive induction ceremony at the East Toledo United Presbyterian church.

During the year the club heard speeches relating to the four-fold life of a Hi-Y fellow. Some of the speakers were Mr. Nauts, the Reverend Harlan Frost, Coach Zorn, Mr. E. V. Reed, and Mr. Russell Sullivan.

Throughout the year the club worked with the student council in the drive to keep Waite and its surroundings clean.

In every way, the club demonstrated its usefulness to the school and to the community.

LE CERCLE FRANCAIS

OFFICERS

Grace Cutler ---------- *President*
Genevieve Edstrom ---------- *Vice-President*
Elizabeth Jewett ---------- *Secretary*
Glenna Halter ---------- *Treasurer*
Mary Taylor ---------- *Sergeant-at-Arms*

LE CERCLE FRANCAIS

On account of the enthusiasm which has been shown by the members of Le Cercle Francais, and because of the untiring efforts of Miss Griffith, the organization has had a profitable year both in a social and an educational way. A practical knowledge of French has been gained at the meetings by means of conversation, which is carried on entirely in French. Varied and interesting French programs in which all members have had an active part, have assisted in bringing about a fuller appreciation of the French language. The purpose of the club is to enable those who are especially interested in the language to become better acquainted with it, and to arouse among the members a spirit *"vraimente francaise"* through the activities of the organization.

ALCHEMIST

Founded 1922

OFFICERS

Edmund Eberth ..... *President*

Betty Kendall ..... *Vice-President*

Virginia Arduser ..... *Secretary*

Virgil Marvin ..... *Treasurer*

Jack Robinson ..... *Sergeant-at-Arms*

Naomi Baymiller ..... *Reporter*

Bessie Joseph ..... *Censor*

Oscar Fielder ..... *Censor*

ALCHEMIST

Just as the alchemists of old searched for a means of turning baser metals into gold, so we, the members of the alchemist society at Waite, are endeavoring to direct our minds toward the golden opportunities science offers to the youth of today.

Being aware of the progress science has made in the last decade, we have endeavored to make ourselves acquainted with scientific inventions discoveries, and processes of manufacture. During the year we succeeded in bringing to the school the moving picture: "How to Make Dynamite." As an instructive film, it had real value. Those who saw it, left the auditorium with a better idea of the place occupied by dynamite in construction engineering.

Besides helpful programs, the social life of the club was not neglected. Several happy gatherings were enjoyed throughout the year. The outstanding social event on the Alchemist calendar was the dance given by the combined Alchemist societies of the hgih schools of this city. The dance was held in the Richardson building, at which time plenty of fun and frolic was the order of the evening.

It is the organization of the school that reflects the spirit of the student body, and the Alchemists have tried to do their part in maintaining a wholesome school spirit. They have learned a great deal about the place which good fellowship occupies in the life of Waite students.

COMMERCIAL CLUB

Motto—Carpe Diem

Colors—Cherry and Silver

OFFICERS

Walter Young ---------- *President*

Lois Baymiller ---------- *Vice-President*

Genevieve Beth ---------- *Secretary*

Edward Young ---------- *Treasurer*

Lucy Squeo ---------- *Reporter*

COMMERCIAL CLUB

One of the best years in the history of the club—that's the record of 1925-6. The year started off well, and continued profitably, as the programs were good, and the attendance large. At the meetings interesting accounts of school and business life were given by advisers and members, showing that success depends upon high standards of living, thinking, and working, and that a right attitude towards life is essential.

The prosperity of the club was due largely to the kindly help and encouragement of the advisers, Miss Fenneberg, Miss Hogan, Miss Foote, Miss Commager, Mr. Jaeger, Mr. Severance, Mr. Pearsall, Mr. Bricker, and Mr. Frankhauser.

The social affairs of the club tended to promote friendliness and good-fellowship among the members. The initiation, held on October 2, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jaeger, was the first social event of the year. A successful Christmas party was held in the school auditorium on December 17. An entertaining program had been arranged, and enthusiasm was shown by all who attended. The dance held in the gymnasium on April 30 furnished an opportunity for the members to become better acquainted with the other students of the school.

ENGINEERING SOCIETY

OFFICERS

George Lane ..... *President*

Paul Downend ..... *Vice-President*

Raymond Rideout ..... *Secretary*

Melvin Rouiller ..... *Treasurer*

Paul Eriksen ..... *Sergeant-at-Arms*

Maurice Fleischman ..... *Reporter*

ENGINEERS

The year of 1926 has proved an eventful one for the Engineers. At the begining of the year, the society plunged into a program of social service, and throughout the year has endeavored to realize its aim.

This theory of social service was carried out in the choice of uniforms when the Engineers donned overalls and blue shirts,—and were mistaken for janitors!

By way of amusement, the society gave a Hallowe'en party, a banquet, a dance, and several other affairs. One of the outstanding events of the year was the initiation at which everyone except the pledges enjoyed the proceedings. Even the pledges can appreciate the fun, now that it is over.

Joint meetings of the engineering societies at Woodward, Libbey, and Waite enabled the various groups to become acquainted and furthered the movement on foot to bring about greater understanding and co-operation among Toledo high schools.

Taken as a whole, this year witnessed the growth of the Engineers from a purely technical society to one really interested in Engineering and imbued with the spirit of social service. The culmination of this program of welfare work came in the speeches given at all of the East Toledo grade schools by Engineers, to acquaint future Waite students with Waite high school, and the things it stands for.

RADIO CLUB

OFFICERS

GAIL BEELMAN ---------- *President*

PAUL MARTIN ---------- *Vice-President*

HARLAN STRAUSE ---------- *Secretary*

JAMES LOOMIS ---------- *Treasurer*

RADIO CLUB

THIS is Station W. H. R. C., the Waite High Radio club broadcasting from room 193. The next number on our program will be a short talk, outlining the activities of the organization.

The Radio club started its meetings in the fall with a bang. But interest in the club lagged somewhat during the year, causing the organization to fall short in its accomplishments.

The Radio club has a membership of fifteen fellows who are planning the construction of an amateur transmitter. This is only one of the several projects which the organization has in mind.

The club extends a hearty welcome to any student interested in radio.

ALTOBEE ART CLUB

OFFICERS

Archie Williams ---------- *President*

Persis Skilliter ---------- *Vice-President*

Frances Shaw ---------- *Secretary*

William Dwyer ---------- *Treasurer*

Dean Overmyer ---------- *Reporter*

ALTOBEE ART CLUB

A great year for the Altobee art club began at the first meeting in September when the officers of the organization were elected.

The first social affair was held in November at a cottage at Harbor View, when new members were initiated.

The dance held in January at the Woman's building proved a great success, as anyone who attended could tell. Besides dancing, there was an entertainment which proved enjoyable, and later in the evening, refreshments were served. On a number of occasions the club was entertained by a program furnished by the members. Occasionally visitors were invited to speak.

The organization has sixty members and the advisers are Miss Flora Carpenter and Miss Marian Hart.

KODAK KLUB

OFFICERS

Homer Burson ---------- *President*

Helen Kitson ---------- *Secretary*

Maxine Ogle ---------- *Treasurer*

Dean Overmyer ---------- *Sergeant-at-Arms*

KODAK KLUB

Last fall, a group of students under the direction of Miss Carpenter met and organized the Kodak Klub. The purpose of this club is to take charge of all snapshots and other pictures for the Annual and Retina, and at the same time to get a better knowledge of photography. Any student having a kodak is eligible. The club held a contest among its members to see who could obtain the best scenic view around Toledo. Prizes were given by Miss Carpenter who was the judge.

One day in the late fall the members went on a hike to a point above Waterville. Everyone had a good time and returned to Toledo with a collection of snapshots for the Annual. They also went on a hike out to the home of Geraldine Morey at Eastmoreland in the winter. It was cold but that did not stop the kodakers from taking pictures.

In the meetings many interesting branches of photography have been discussed. A member of the Toledo Kodak Klub spoke to the club one day and brought with him a large number of pictures taken in Scotland. The majority of the members will be back next year as only a few graduate in June. With this start the Kodak Klub should prosper.

JUNIOR FRIENDSHIP CLUB

OFFICERS

MILDRED GARBE ..... *President*

RHEA RODGERS ..... *Vice-President*

MELVA SKILLITER ..... *Secretary*

KATHERINE GUY ..... *Treasurer*

MARIE SCOTT ..... *Chaplain*

JANE ZILICK ..... *Sergeant-at-Arms*

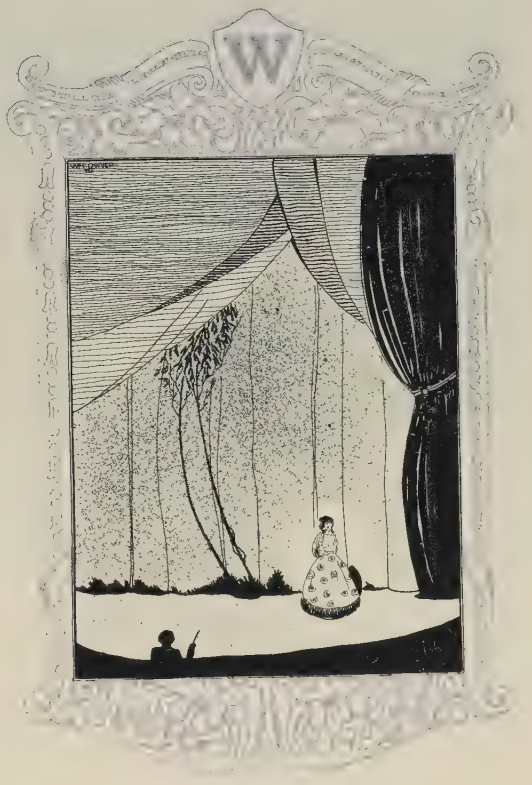
JUNIOR FRIENDSHIP CLUB

THE Junior Friendship Club is an organization for freshman girls. The club was organized this year, for the purpose of extending to a larger number of girls the privileges and opportunities of the Friendship organization.

Although the club is new, the year has been profitable. A Christmas party was given for the girls at the Y. W. C. A., which enabled them to become better acquainted. On March 17, the Libbey Friendship girls entertained with a tea for the members from the other high schools of the city.

Both Junior and Senior Friendship clubs are interested in the orphans at the Miami Children's Home. The girls write letters and send gifts to them, and several times there have been "spreads" which the children have greatly enjoyed.

The advisers for the organization are Miss Fay Marine and Miss Meredith Young.



Music

GLEE CLUB

WARREN BURWELL ..... *President*
DOROTHY BRIGGS ..... *Vice-President*
BERNICE YORE ..... *Secretary*
ROLLAND GLADIEUX ..... *Treasurer*
WILLIAM WHITCOMB ..... *Stage Manager*
JACOB BRYAN ..... *Electrician*
RUTH MCGINNIS ..... *Property Manager*
PAUL STUTZMAN ..... *Property Manager*

SOPRANO:

Mildred Andrews
Alice Austin
Eleanor Baumper
Lois Baymiller
Mildred Baymiller
Dorothy Briggs
Laurel Campbell
Anita Childers
Alice Cottrell
Hazel Cousino
Maybelle Ewing
Nellie Friend
Beulah Geha
Dorothy Jackson
Virginia Lusher
Inkan Kolbern
Ruth McGinnis
Villa Mae Michaels

TENOR:

Jacob Bryan
Rolland Buehrer
Paul Crawford
Rolland Fell
Howard Flegle
Lester Hacker
Mike Osstifin
Paul Stutzman
William Whitcomb

ALTO:

Edith Alcock
Ethel Alcock
Florence Boycheff
Ruth Catchpole
Marie Doyle
Emily Hirzel
Elizabeth Kendall
Ruth Lyons
Dorothy Schreiber
Louise Shenaberger
Margaret Slosser
Dorothea Thompson

BASS:

Lowell Fels
Myron Hissong
Bob Lampton
Fred Lapish
Henry Lehr
William Lockwood
Edward Monto
Robert Morey
Paul Root
Ralph Smith
Carlton Vobbe
Lawrence Walton
George Williams

BARITONE:

Warren Burwell
Rolland Gladieux
Ted Lampton
Mark Lashly
Richard McGeorge
Frederic Trueschel
Margaret Morgan
Inon Munson
Thelma Murray
Elva Newcomb
Maxine Ogle
Thelma Olinger
Florence Pease
Esther Philippi
Mary Schnell
Dorothy Schneider
Elma Sieving
Josephine Shatto
Ruth Shea
Grace Shultz
Grace Steele
Margaret Sullivan
Alma Thompson
Bernice Yore
Katherine Yunker

ORCHESTRA

Conductor—Miss Bessie Werum

Jack DuShane.....*President*
Emily Rairdon.....*Vice-President*
Margaret Dauer.....*Secretary*
Chas. Leybourn.....*Treasurer*
Lorin Kerr.....*Business Manager*

MEMBERS

VIOLINS
Jack DuShane
Ethel Pappajohn
Helen Klag
Marvin Timm
Lorin Kerr
Edith Denman
Chas. Kellogg
Robt. Cook
Fred. Bardsley
Leona Weaks
Albert Schindler
Harriet Stanger
Alice Church
Harlan Diehr
Robt. Green
Ruth Lohfink
Lysle Milne
Walter Imber
Beatrice Braatz
Elsworth Stowell
Mabel Oster
Russel Hasselkuss
Raymond Bigley
Mary Tompkins
Jacob Rudolph
Howard McCreary
Frances Patterson
Ronald Way
Alexandria Rosie
Audrey Gipe
Elizabeth Unser
Maxine Avery
Louis Kohut
Valois Morris

CELLOS
Emily Rairdon
Geraldine Scott
Dorothy MacVay
Virginia Masters

VIOLA
Earl Scott

BASS
Evelyn Keefer

CLARINETS
Chas. Leybourn
Carlyle Shook
Laurence Steele
Donald MacVay

CORNETS
George Parkin
Kenneth Wendt

TROMBONES
Carlton Siegel
Francis Babione

FLUTE
Otto Koppius

OBOE
Geo. Habbler

PIANO
Margaret Dauer
Ethel Kelso

DRUMS
Edw. Daust

THE BAND

OFFICERS

HENRY KIDD ---------- *President*
CLARENCE DAY ---------- *Vice-President*
THOMAS HAYDOCK ---------- *Secretary*
ROBERT BOLBACH ---------- *Manager*
VIRGIL ECKHART ---------- *Student Leader*

CLARINETS

Clarence Day
Nelson Duvendack
Virgil Eckhart
Bruce Eckhart
Floyd Frost
Don Getsman
Gail Haase
Robert Huenifeld
Ray Markwood
Joseph Rocco
John Vollmer

SAXOPHONES

Corwin Hablitzell
Henry McNutt
Alvin Satta
Valentine Thompson
Anthony Balogh

CORNET

Elwood Ballett
Melvin Holman
William Price
Henry Kidd
Leonard McCartell
George Tyll

FRENCH HORN

Robert Bolbach
William Skeldon

TUBA BASS

Catherine Denman
Donald Haase

BARITONE ---------- Thomas Haydock
TROMBONE ---------- Robert Nigh

Musical Activities

ALL MUSIC *is noble if played sincerely."* This statement has been proved by Waite's musical program during the year. Under the direction of Mr. Clarence R. Ball, the glee club experienced a prosperous season. Two school operas, "Pickles" and "The Two Vagabonds," were given with marked success. Well filled houses greeted both. In May, the three high schools combined for the production of the opera "Il Trovatore."

The Waite orchestra gave a concert of a high order on Saturday, January 9, under the direction of Miss Bessie Werum. The program was delightful both in ensemble work and in solo numbers. In February the orchestra played at the Toledo Museum of Art. During the May Festival the Waite organization, together with the other orchestras of the city, accompanied the combined glee clubs in the opera "Il Trovatore."

Mr. Sutphen and his boys have completed one of the best years in the history of the Waite band. The band played at all the football games, at which times Virgil Eckhardt conducted in a capable manner. Besides the annual concert, the band gave several informal concerts during the year. The crowning event of the season was the band concert in May, with the combined bands of the city. Good work, boys!

Aside from the musical organizations of the school, Waite has received many other treats in the form of music from outside sources. On January 23, the Toledo Opera Company, directed by Mr. Joseph Sainton and accompanied by the Toledo Symphony Orchestra, presented the opera "Firefly" in Waite auditorium. There was a wealth of sparkling comedy throughout the play. An interesting feature was the ballet dance, in which Elsie Elmer, a Waite senior, was featured.

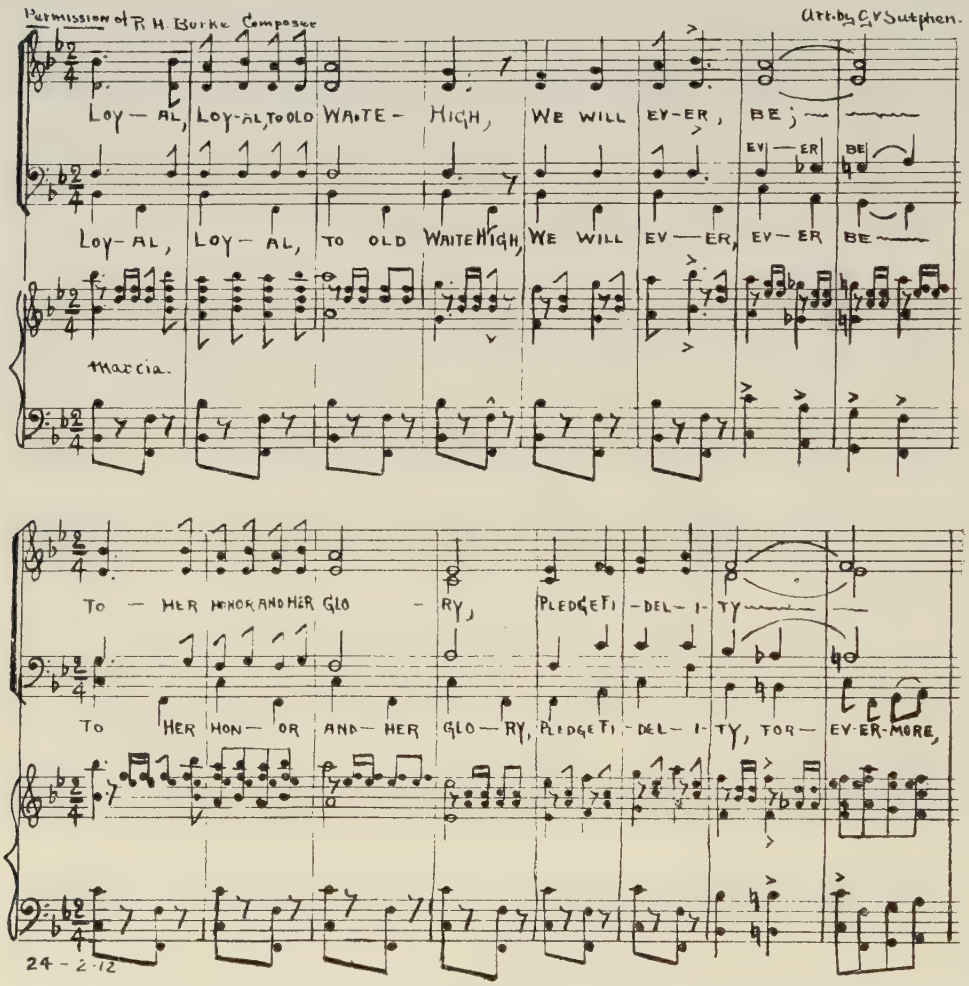
A pleasant surprise greeted the students of Waite when the morning announcement read: "Miss Waldo will sing today." Miss Waldo is associate editor of the John Martin Book, and was the guest of Miss Griffith. We appreciate Miss Waldo's kindness in coming to us.

On February 6, the Orpheus Club of Toledo, under the direction of Mr. W. E. Ryder, gave a complimentary concert to the students, parents, and friends of the senior class of Waite. The program was very enjoyable.

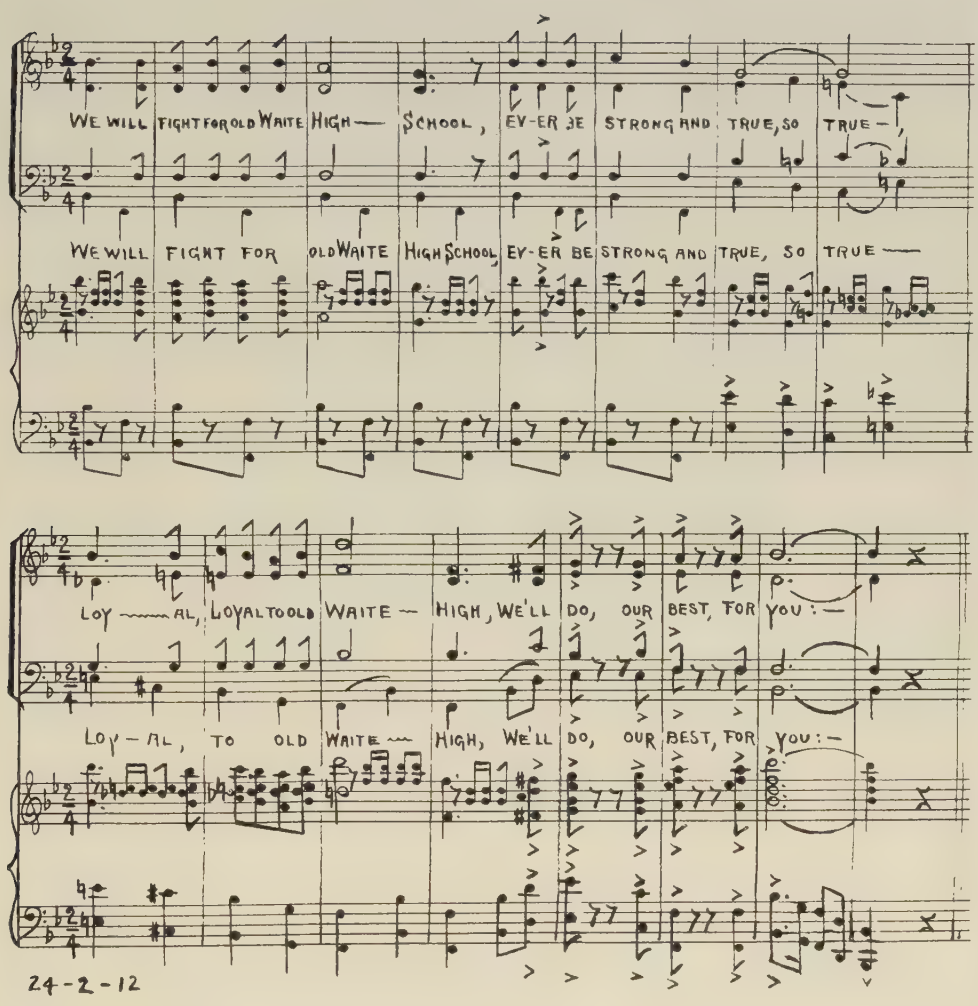
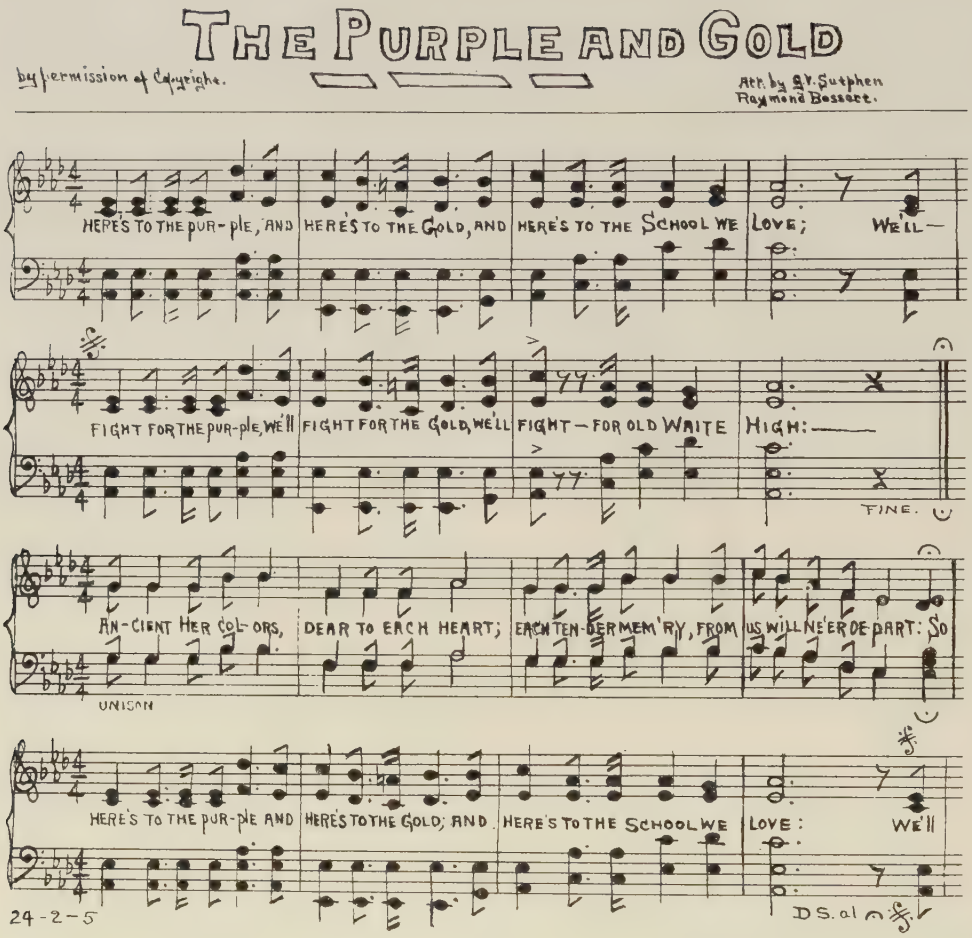
The Oberlin College glee club entertained the Waite students at a concert, February 26. The program, consisting of the college songs, medleys, negro melodies, and other numbers, was delightful. The skit, "Cleopatra," presented by the club, added humor to the entertainment. A dance in the gymnasium followed the concert.

The Board of Education gave the Toledo Symphony Orchestra, under the direction of Mr. Lewis H. Clement, authority to give a complimentary concert to the students of the three high schools of the city. The Waite entertainment was given in the auditorium on March 4. The program was beautiful, and gave the students a chance to hear enduring classics, and to develop an appreciation for good music.

With such an array of good things in music, who will say we were not especially favored?

LOYAL, LOYAL TO OLD WAITE HIGH

Permission of R. H. Burke Composer
Arr. by C. V. Sutphen.
Loy — AL, Loy-AL, TO OLD WAITE - HIGH, WE WILL EV-ER, BE;
EV — ER BE
Loy - AL, Loy - AL, TO OLD WAITE HIGH, WE WILL EV — ER, EV — ER BE
Marcia.
TO — HER HONOR AND HER GLO - RY, PLEDGE FI - DEL - I - TY
TO HER HON — OR AND — HER GLO — RY, PLEDGE FI - DEL - I - TY, FOR — EV-ER-MORE,
24 - 2 - 12

LOYAL, LOYAL TO OLD WAITE HIGH


WE WILL FIGHT FOR OLD WAITE HIGH — SCHOOL, EV-ER BE STRONG AND TRUE, SO TRUE —,
WE WILL FIGHT FOR OLD WAITE HIGH SCHOOL, EV-ER BE STRONG AND TRUE, SO TRUE —
LOY — AL, LOYAL TO OLD WAITE — HIGH, WE'LL DO, OUR BEST, FOR YOU: —
LOY — AL, TO OLD WAITE — HIGH, WE'LL DO, OUR BEST, FOR YOU: —
24-2-12

THE PURPLE AND GOLD
by permission of Copyright.
Arr. by R. V. Sutphen
Raymond Bossert.
HERE'S TO THE PUR-PLE, AND HERE'S TO THE GOLD, AND HERE'S TO THE SCHOOL WE LOVE; WE'LL—
FIGHT FOR THE PUR-PLE, WE'LL FIGHT FOR THE GOLD, WE'LL FIGHT—FOR OLD WHITE HIGH:—
FINE.
AN-CIENT HER COL-ORS, DEAR TO EACH HEART; EACH TEN-DER MEM'RY, FROM US WILL NE'ER DE-PART: SO
UNISON
HERE'S TO THE PUR-PLE AND HERE'S TO THE GOLD; AND HERE'S TO THE SCHOOL WE LOVE: WE'll
D.S. al
24-2-5

MR. SUTPHEN

THE Annual Board is indebted to Mr. Sutphen, director of the Band, for the preparation of the manuscript from which plates were made for the music section of this book. The publication of the school songs increases both the attractiveness and the usefulness of the "Purple and Gold." Our thanks to Mr. Sutphen.

This cup was awarded the 1925 Purple and Gold in the Art Crafts Guild National Contest at Chicago.

Publications

In the past few years publications have become major activities in the extra-curriculum programs of high schools and colleges. They are recognized as exerting a unifying influence over the student body as a whole, much the same as athletics. This has been especially true at Waite, where the Retina and the Purple and Gold have been steadily improving year after year. Their high rank in all the contests in which they were entered is a thing for which the school should be proud.

THE ANNUAL BOARD

MAYTIME, and the Senior prom, and the banquet, and the "Purple and Gold!" How eagerly that record of the year's doings is anticipated and how keenly is it enjoyed, and how fragrant it will become with memories!

But annuals are not made in a day. They represent the combined effort of the staff workers, who have given of their time and their talent, that the year book might picture truly the life and activities of the school. The book represents, too, the co-operation of the students, their willingness to have snapshots and to support the publication in any way possible.

The result of this co-operation is the 1926 Purple and Gold, which the staff offer eagerly, expectantly, to the students of Waite high school.

ANNUAL BOARD—1926

Editor-in-Chief, BURNAP COLE

Associate Editor, NAOMI BAYMILLER

Literary Editors — FRANCES WHIPP, MARIAN RAHMSTOCK

Social — DOROTHY BRIGGS

Athletics — PAUL ST. JOHN

Comics — FRANKLIN HAWKINS

Snap Shots — RUTH MCGINNIS

Art Editor — DOROTHY ROBINETTE

Assistants

WILLIAM GSCHWIND — WILLIAM DWYER

Business Manager — DEAN OVERMYER

Assistants

Advertising Manager — LUCILE REUTHINGER

MARGARET MOORHEAD, LAUREL MORRIS, LORIN KERR

Secretary-Treasurer — MARGARETTA ROTH

Typists — MARTHA THEAKER, HELEN BRUBACH

Faculty Advisers

General — MR. JAMES A. POLLOCK

Financial — MR. MERRITT C. NAUTS

Literary — MRS. ALICE ALLEN

RETINA BOARD

THE "Retina" Board's first duty is to put out six issues of the magazine a year. The editors of the various departments of the book are responsible for gathering news, whether it be an athletic contest, a dance, a mass meeting, or any other material that concerns the life of the school. They must plan, too, for the cuts which are to appear in each issue. The "Retina" class, and the other English classes of the school co-operate to produce the book. Mrs. Alice Allen is the literary adviser for the publication.

The business staff, under the direction of Mr. Merritt Nauts, shoulders the responsbiility of financing the various issues of the magazine. Business men whose product is used by Waite students, are solicited for "ads," to help put the magazine across. The editorial and business departments have co-operated this year to produce the best magazine Waite ever had.

EDITORIAL STAFF

Editor ---------- Mark Winchester
Literature ---------- Selina Neely, Glenna Halter
Office Boy ---------- Gilbert Siegel
Organizations ---------- Marian Frisk
Faculty Facts ---------- Margaret Sullivan
Personals ---------- Dorothy Schreiber
Social ---------- Betty Kendall
Alumni ---------- Naomi Baymiller
Exchange ---------- Rachel Prince
Sports ---------- Richard McGeorge, Luther Lalendorff
Comics ---------- Bill Sorenson
Typist ---------- Helen Brubach

BUSINESS STAFF

Albert Birch, *Business Manager* ---------- Oleva Elder, Aloysius Mauter
Secretary-Treasurer ---------- Bessie DeWitt

ADVISERS

General ---------- Mr. James A. Pollock
Financial ---------- Mr. Merritt C. Nauts
Literary ---------- Mrs. Alice Allen

ASSEMBLY ROOM REPRESENTATIVES

Soon after the beginning of the school year, the "Retina" issued a call for volunteers. Students, who were eager and willing to aid the school in developing and maintaining a superior magazine, were asked to make themselves known in order that they might go immediately to work, and become regular members of the staff. Many volunteers enlisted in the ranks of the "Brigadiers" and their services have been valuable throughout the year.

These representatives acquire new subscriptions, collect payments on old ones, distribute each issue of the magazine, and in other ways do their bit for publications.

When the campaign started for the "Purple and Gold," these same representatives pushed subscriptions in their various groups, and made themselves generally useful.

The plan of having assembly room representatives in the interest of publications has worked admirably. It commends itself to those who have watched it in operation throughout the year.

ASSEMBLY ROOM REPRESENTATIVES

30—Gilbert Bartko
35—Paul Crawford
38—Ray Rodgers
38A—Muriel Waldvogel
38B—Frances Schultz
42A—Edith Johnstone
44—Gladys May
47—Helen Perkins
51—Mollie Field
63—Ruth Hall
63A—Kathryn Denman
63B—Gladys Bailey
63C—Dorothy Burwell
63—Florencetta Wilson
65—Aloysius Mauter
65A—Bernice Yore
66—Paul Woodruff
67—Oleva Edler
80—Lyle Calkins
81—George Graves
83—Chester Kaliski
85—Richard McGeorge
89—Marian Frisk
95—Martha Theaker
101—Josephine Klein
102—Ruth McGinnis
103—Dorothy Schreiber
105—Margaret Sullivan
106—Alexandria Rosie
106A—Ruth Snover
109—Eleanor Majeska
122—Glenna Halter
123—Ethel Alcock
125—Betty Kendall
125—Lois Baymiller
126—Gail Beelman
129—Naomi Baymiller
144—Helen Riddlebaugh
147—Violet Brown
148—William Creighton
149—Bernice Culbertson
155—Eleanor Baumker
157—Helen Brentlinger
163—Jane Close
164—Bernice Doyle
165—Helen Hanneken
165—Helen Hannenken
167—Lucille Soncrant
171—Maxine June
172—Marian Rahmstock
174—Rachel Prince
177—Selina Neely
178—Ellener Hahn
178—Mike Osstiin
179—Jack Haley
179A—Fred Lapish
180 Virginia Schwager

THE ART CRAFTS GUILD
NATIONAL CONTEST FOR YEAR BOOKS
1925
Certificate of Award
This is to Certify, that

REFECTORY

Industrial Arts

Industrial Arts
at Waite High School

Ed Note. The Annual announces a new departure in devoting special space to some particular school course and its activities.

ORK is the greatest gift life offers. If we can hold out two skilled, sensitive, eager hands to grasp it, the world is ours. Hands that can take hold of a job and shape it well and turn it out in a workmanlike fashion are the best assets a boy or a girl can have either from the standpoint of beauty or utility. 'Help yourself' is the American slogan and your help comes through your hands."—*Angelo Patrie.*

Pupils attending high school should have a goal toward which their educational preparation should be directed.

The Industrial Arts Course is outlined to meet the needs—

First, of those who have a "mechanical turn of mind" or "bent" and who wish to develop mechanical intelligence, skill and industrial insight, not only for their personal satisfaction, but with the idea of looking forward to some mechanical pursuit or occupation.

Second, of those who expect to enter some Engineering field and complete their training in college, university or industrial apprenticeship. Advance credit in college has frequently been granted for shop and drawing courses taken in this department.

Third, of those who expect to enter some line of employment that requires more or less skill, mechanical intelligence and a fundamental knowledge of tools, materials and processes.

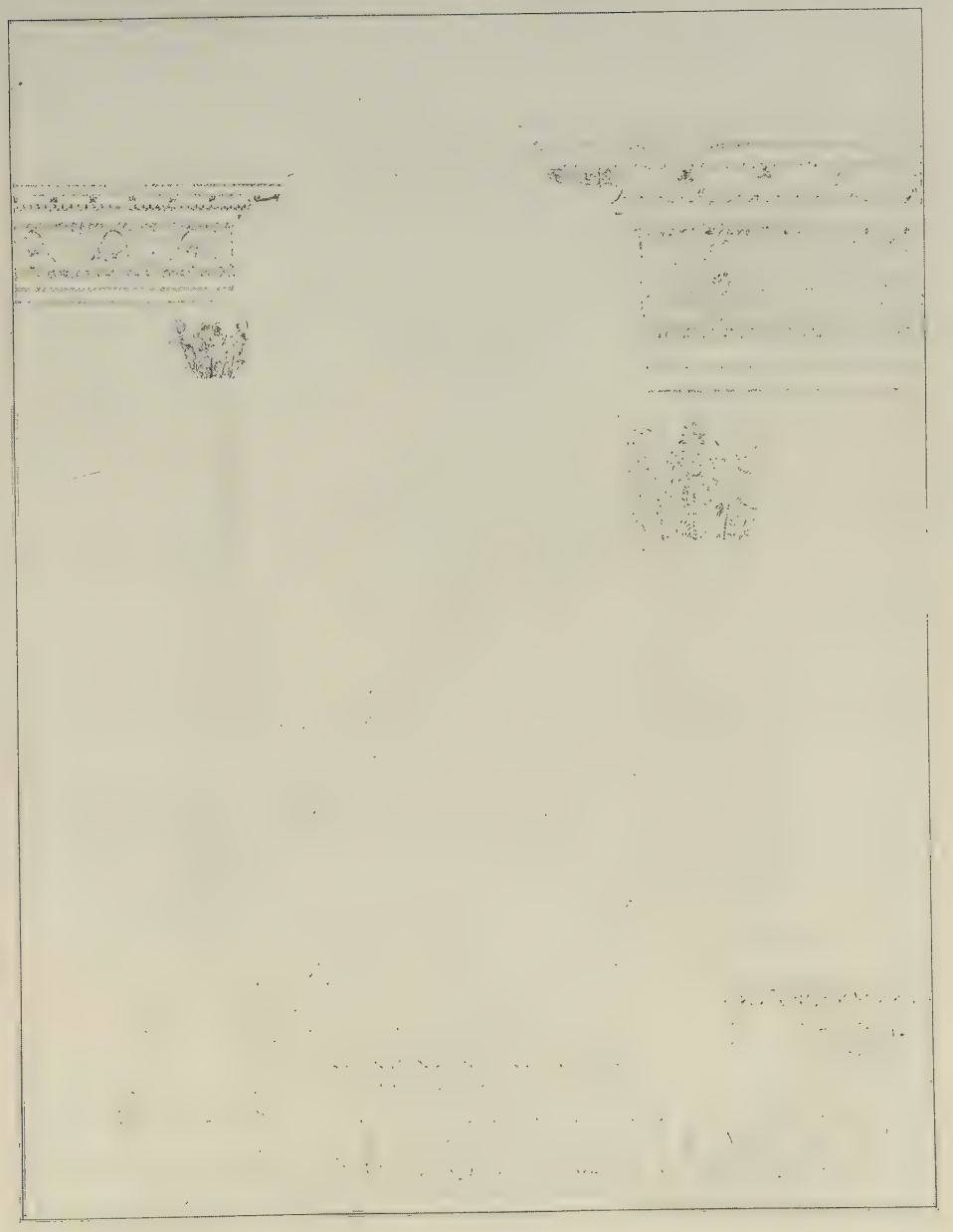
Fourth, of those who expect to enter some profession, in which more or less skill and technical knowledge of tools and materials are required, such as Physician and Surgeon, Dentist, Business Administration or Teacher of Industrial Subjects.

Fifth, of those who wish to develop skill with tools and knowledge of materials, for the purpose of their own amusement and enjoyment during their leisure time, and to make themselves generally handy and independent and useful in the home or occupation.

Sixth, of those who have not yet determined what their capabilities are and wish an opportunity to find themselves through actual experiences.

Seventh, of those who wish to gain knowledge and experience in the industrial field as a means of part time or vacation employment. Many students have made use of the abilities developed by this course in after school and vacation employment and have after graduation used it as a stepping stone to supply financial means to realize their ambitions in other lines.

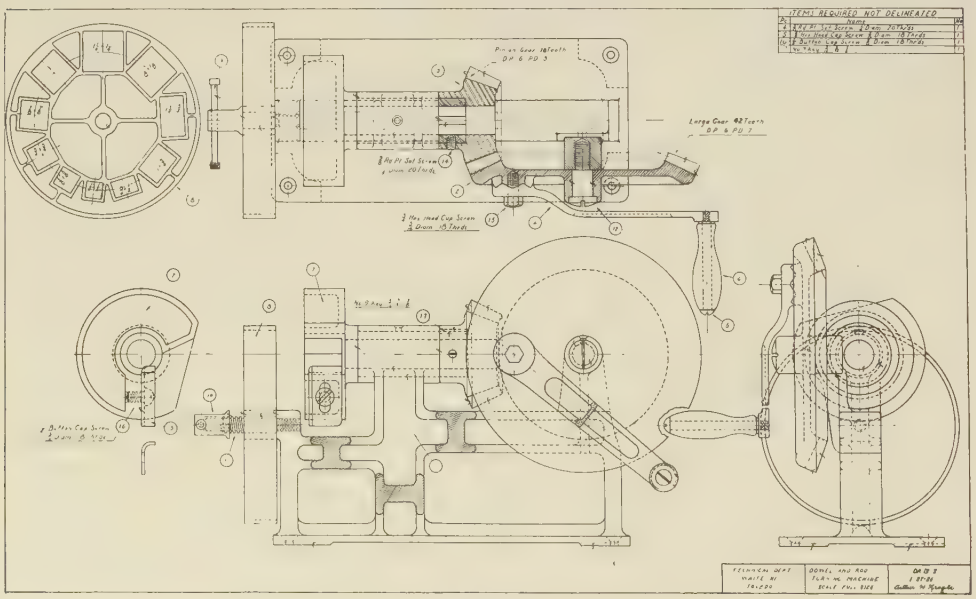
Basic training is offered in Mechanical Drafting, Architectural Drafting, Woodwork and Cabinet-making, Pattern-making and Foundry, Auto Mechanics, Machine Shop Practice, Building Construction and Radio.

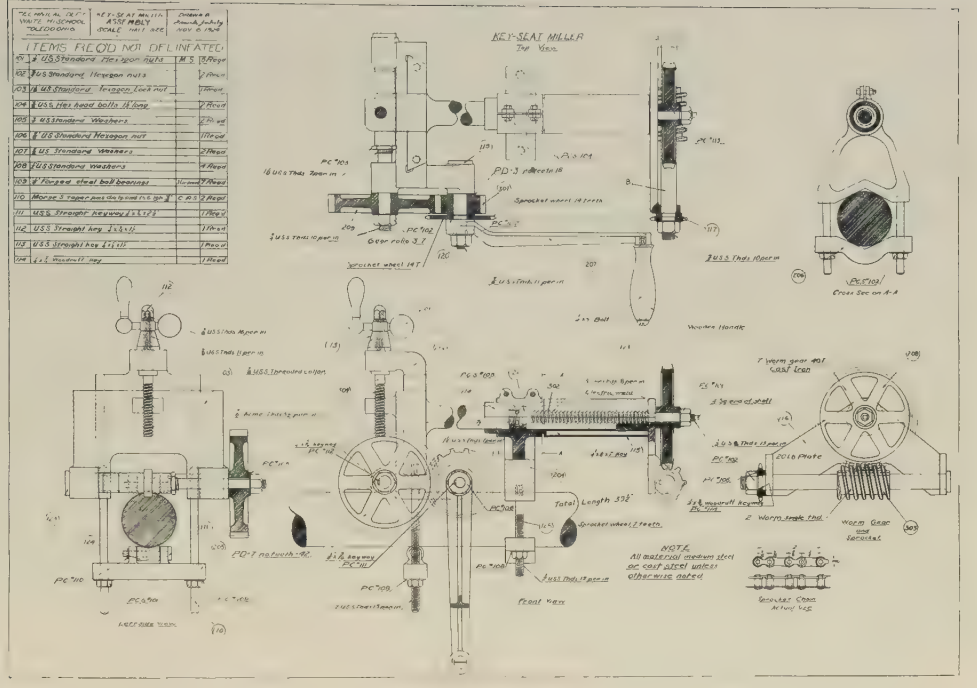


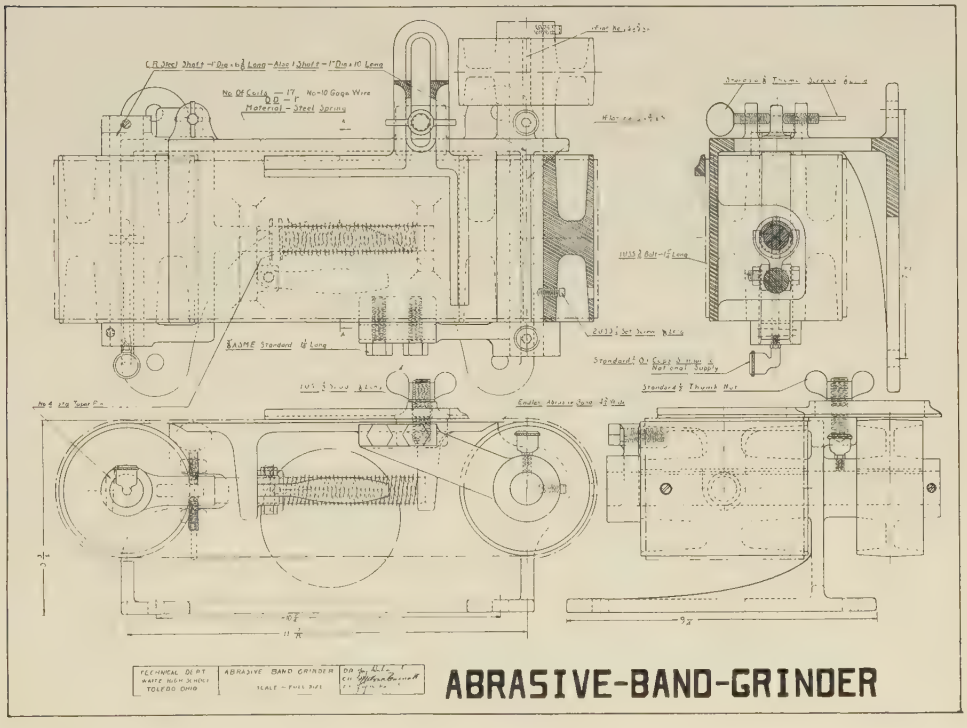
A student's execution of one of the four classical orders of architecture required in the course. A. M. Youngquist, Instructor.

MECHANICAL DRAFTING—ROOM 180

THE assembly drawings shown on this and the opposite page are original developments of simple machines made by students in Mechanical Drawing V. The suggestive material used for these designs was a small photograph of a similar machine. Complete detail drawings are also made of these projects. A. M. Youngquist, Instructor, Head of Dept. Instructor in beginning drawing—Charles C. Collins.

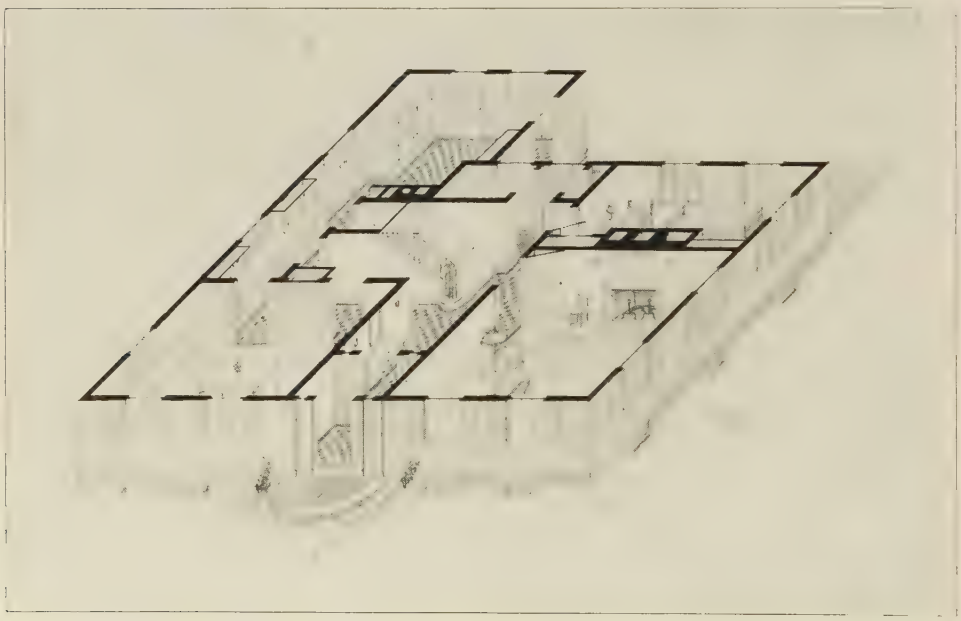



KEY-SEAT MILLER
Top View
Front View
Cross Sec on A-A
Worm Gear and Sprocket
NOTE
All material medium steel or cast steel unless otherwise noted


ABRASIVE-BAND-GRINDER
TECHNICAL DEPT
WAITE HIGH SCHOOL
TOLEDO OHIO
ABRASIVE BAND GRINDER
SCALE — FULL SIZE

COLONIAL RESIDENCE

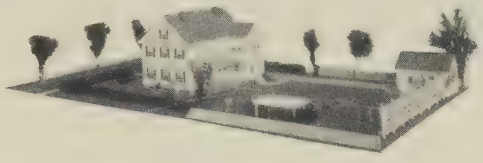
The above perspective was drawn by the instructor. Students made complete detail construction plans for the house and built the model on the opposite page.



Isometric section of Colonial Residence showing furnished interior.

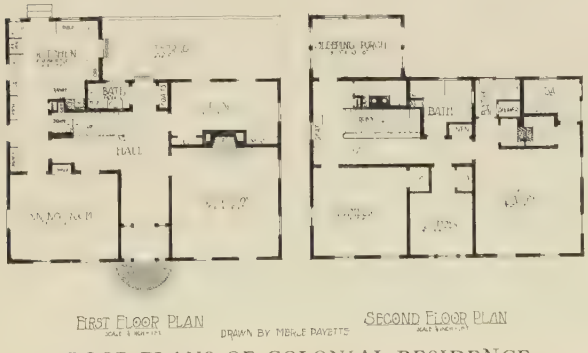
FRONT AND NORTH EXPOSURE

Wood and paper model of Colonial Residence built to a scale of ¼″ equals one foot. Model building is a recognized phase of better architectural practise.



REAR AND SOUTH EXPOSURE

FRONT AND SOUTH EXPOSURE



FLOOR PLANS OF COLONIAL RESIDENCE

Design by Nelson Moll, '27.

Complete working drawings including plot plans are made of these houses.

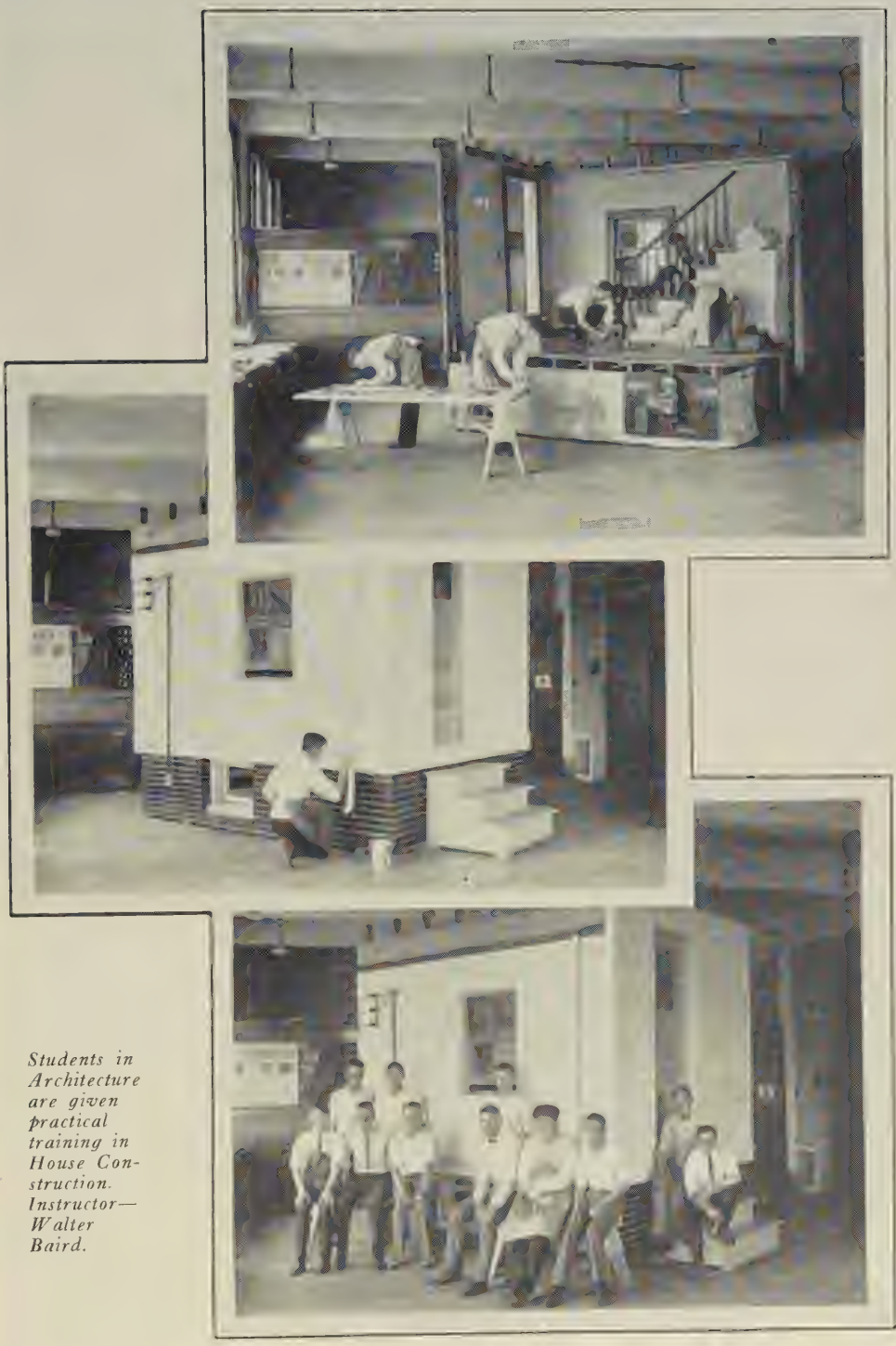
The American home is the foundation of our national and individual well being. Its steady improvement is, at the same time, a test of our civilization and of our ideals. We need attractive, worthy, permanent homes that lighten the burden of housekeeping. We need homes in which life can reach its finest levels, and in which can be reared happy children and upright citizens." —Calvin Coolidge.

Design by Donald Stransky, '26.

Design by Melvin Rouiller, '26.

"There is nothing finer than a living tradition, a tradition which continually spurs men and women to achievement. Those who are pioneering the way in better homes today can build up a tradition which will make the high type of homes, and the character of the young men and women who come from them, the chief pride of the community. —Herbert Hoover.

House Construction



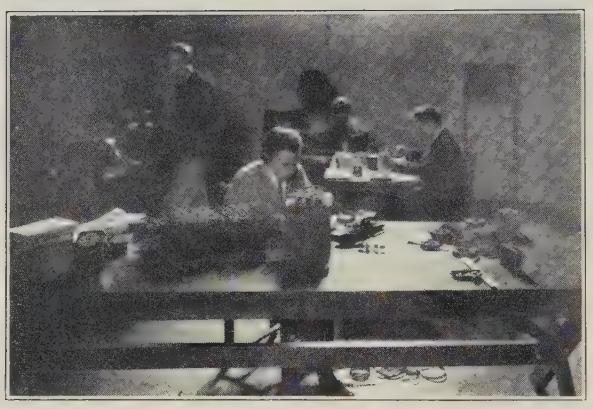
Students in Architecture are given practical training in House Construction. Instructor—Walter Baird.

Training in Wood Turning, Pattern Making, Molding, and Casting in Metal, an essential part of the metal trades and industries, is given in well equipped shops. Instructor —Mr. Carl Sterling.

A popular course for prospective car owners and mechanics.

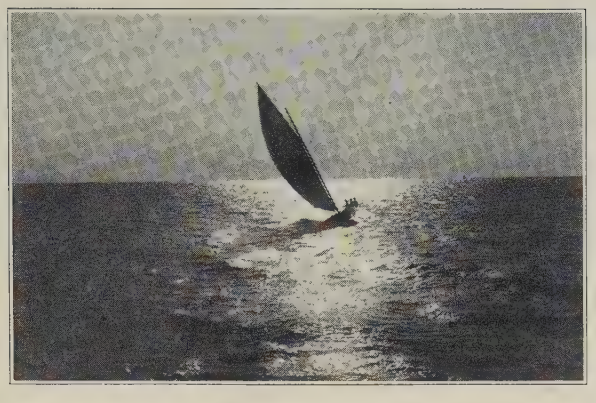
The metal trades are the leading industrial activities in Toledo. Training in Machine Shop Practise therefore may well be emphasized. Instructor—Mr. John Grastorf.

Radio



THE rapid development of radio in the world of electricity has engaged the attention of the entire world. In Waite a number of boys gather daily in Room 193 where all parts of the radio are assembled and torn down, and a thorough training in the theory and practise of radio construction may be had. Receiving sets and broadcasting apparatus are studied and constructed under the direction of the instructor Mr. J. W. Foley.

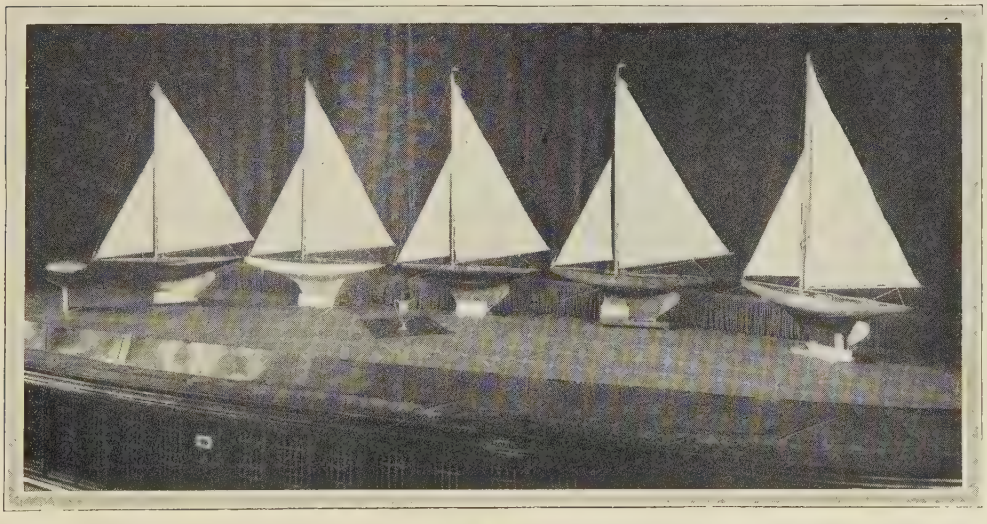
Radio Club broadcasting at a football game



YACHTING

MINIATURE Boat Sailing and Racing is a sport which is coming into wide popularity. It is a sport for men as well as boys. These little boats, when skilfully handled, give the same thrills as the big boats. There are Model Yacht Clubs in most of the cities, and under the auspices of the National Model Yacht Racing Association, inter-club racing is ever increasing. Toledo has a growing Model Yacht Club, a large number of whose members and active participants are Waite students, organized into the Waite chapter of the club. Besides its own club races, an annual race is scheduled with the Detroit Club, and a handsome trophy has been given for the Toledo High School that can win it two years.

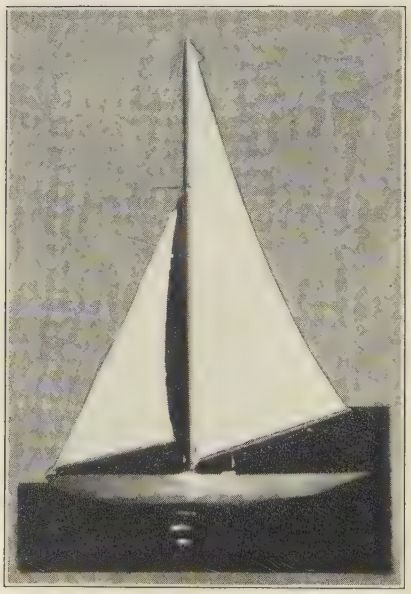
The yachts shown below are a part of the Waite "fleet," produced in the Department of Industrial Arts. The design is by A. M. Youngquist, the final drawing being made by students in the mechanical drawing class. These boats are 52 inches long and 80 inches from top of mast to bottom of keel. The hulls were made in the wood shops.



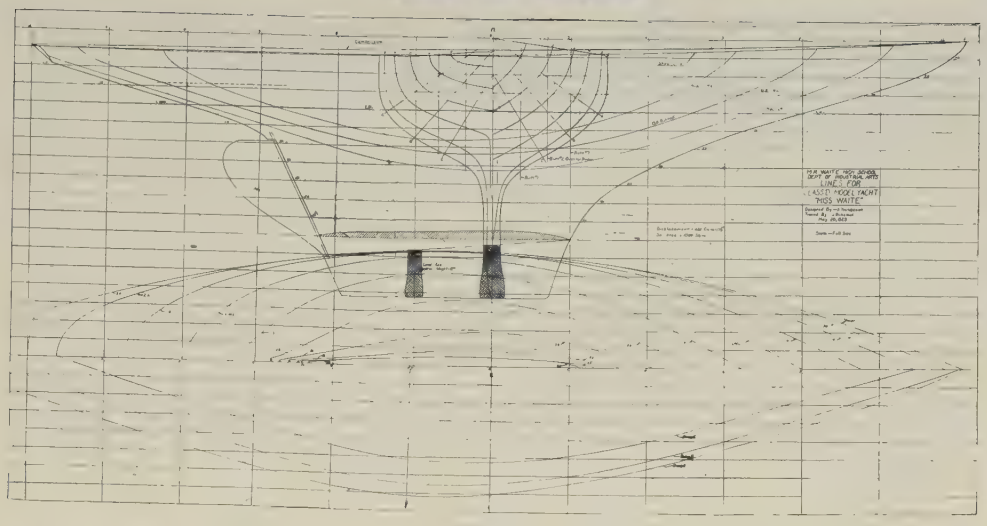
The average weight of hull without fitting the keel is about 6 pounds. The average weight of the keel is 10 pounds. The keels were cast in the Foundry and machined in the Machine Shop at Waite. Most of the fittings were made at Waite, on some of the models entirely so. The sails are special light weight "Long Island Cotton Yacht Drill," and were sewed by the girls' sewing class at Waite.

These models must not be confused with the average toy store model as they are accurately built from designs correct in form and detail. They conform to the universal Yacht Measurement Rule which is the rule for actual yacht measurement and rating. When completed, they are carefully weighed and measured and given a class rating. These models have proved to be able, seaworthy, and fast.

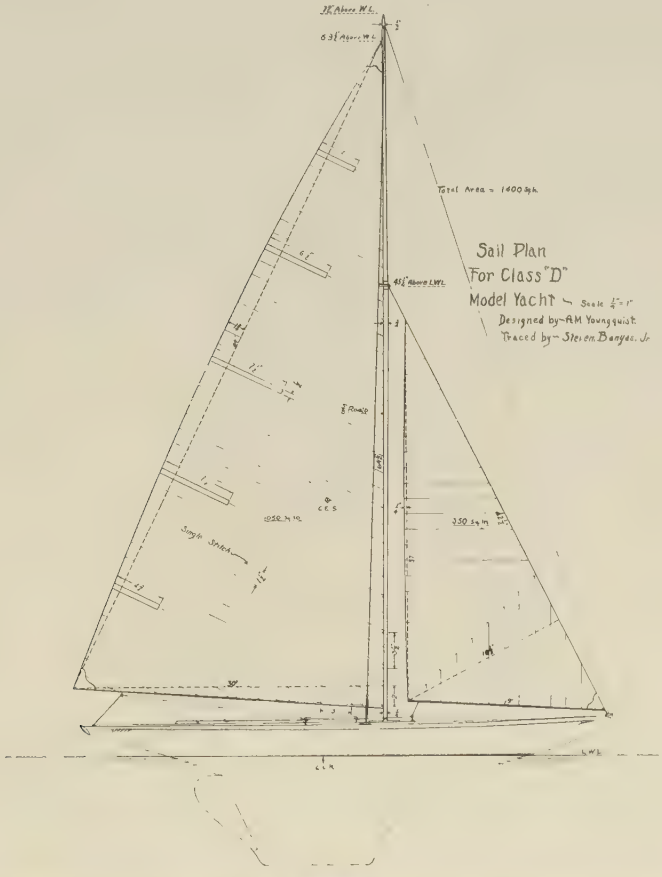
The club objective is to develop constructive ability, to create an interest in yachting, to provide a healthy outdoor rereation, and to promote good sportsmanship in competitive events.



"EL CAPITAN"



DESIGN FROM WHICH THE WAITE MODEL YACHTS ARE MADE



Maritime Actvities at Waite
Don Thomas Shaping out side of hull
Gluein up "ribs" in pattern shop
"Jockeying" for the start
Wm. Meister Gouging out hull
"All set"
Zephyrs
PORTHOS
Fred Rayburn Captain of the "PORTHOS"
Commodore of the Club Yacht "EL Capitan"
ATHOS
"Avast you landlubbers"
Decks cleared
ARAMIS
"Mate Dan and "Ahoy!"

Activities

Social

MY DEARS, of course I'll tell you about my high school days! Children now-a-days don't have the good times they had when I was a girl. Why, my senior year at Waite, back in '26, was the happiest of my life. When I think of the old dances like the Charleston, my heart actually flutters. My, my! It was a pleasure to see your grandfather on the floor, with his balloon trousers and sleek hair.

My memory isn't as good as it used to be, but as nearly as I can recollect, the varsity dance always started the gay times. It was on Thanksgiving night that we honored our victorious football men. That day the team had vanquished Scott High—yes, Bob, the one you beat this year—and we were especially gay. The gymnasium was decorated in purple and gold, with huge footballs upon which were painted the scores for the year—scores that told us we were state champions. Ah me, what a hero grandpa was that day, and how he danced that night!

The next thing I remember was Christmas time. Christmas day itself wasn't nearly as exciting as the night when we seniors "dolled up" and paid our respects to Santa, at the senior party. The good old saint himself gave us our senior rings. The gymnasium with the moonbeams sifting through the Christmas trees, and the orchestra playing the most b-beautiful carols, and, and—Willie, hand me my handkerchief; I have something in my eye. It was all very beautiful and gay and sad.

How it all comes back! The opera, "Pickles", ended the festivities of '25, but early in the new year, our own school orchestra gave us a fine concert. After that, we seniors brought the Toledo Opera Association's production of "Friefly" to the auditorium.

The next thing I remember was the Midwinter Frolic given by the Forum literary society. No, no, Gracie, it was a dance, not a coasting party, though there was enough snow for one, if I recollect correctly. It was a delightful affair.

The first week of February, the Zets gave a faculty tea in honor of Miss Wickenden, whose engagement to Mr. Klag had just been announced. That was Thursday, and on Saturday, of the same week, the Orpheus Club gave an unusually good concert complimenting the senior class, to which all students and their friends were invited.

By this time the football men were positively dying of anxiety for their gold footballs, so, on the thirteenth of Valentine's month, they received them at the "J" hop. Shall I ever forget those adorable decorations, transforming the Woman's building into Romance land?

The juniors did their part in furnishing thrills, too, for just thirteen days later, they brought the Oberlin glee club to the auditorium. Many a heart beat fast beneath a girlish gown! The Friendship girls sold candy, and this, with the dance in the gymnasium after the concert, made it a night that stayed long in my memory.

March saw the Pericleans shipping us all to Coral Gables, Florida. We arrived on the sixth in our most summery clothes, ready for any balmy breezes that might blow. I caught a terrible cold going through all that sleet to get there.

In March, too, the art classes produced a color pageant that was nothing less than a Charleston review, with members of the art classes and their friends taking part. The proceeds were used to buy a frieze, "The Evolution of the Book" for the school library.

March also brought a great deal of glory to the glee club, for its performance of "The Two Vagabonds," which was truly a splendid production.

The Spanish effect created at the dance was carried on to a much greater degree at the Spanish banquet on April 8. It was all so real that I expected the announcement of a bull fight at any minute!

The Quill and Dagger literary society in April gave a dance quite in keeping with its name. Kaptain Kidd's Kruise was a buccaneering affair staged in a setting that made more than one pirate homesick.

As this was on April 10, I had just time enough to get a new dress for Mr .Miller's play, "What Happened to Jones." The seniors and Waite had reason to be proud of the venture. But then, I never knew Waite to fail. Now, Bob, how can you say I'm prejudiced! The very idea!

Well, children, by this time it was getting along towards the end of the year. It isn't very long from April to June when you're a senior in high school.

The Zets must have thought that very thing, for their Dream Garden dance on April 24 was unusually gay.

Up to this time, the "Lits" had been holding the center of the stage, but now the Commercial club stepped out with a dance, and a good one it was too!

May 8 brought us the thrill of the year, the Senior Prom. All of us girls dressed within an inch of our lives and dad's pocketbook. I still have my dress up in the trunk. I shall never forget the lovely things your grandfather said about the way I looked that night.

Let me see, the May festival came next, and lasted three days. It was held out at the old Coliseum. All the high school orchestras, bands and glee clubs took part. The crowning event was the presentation of "Il Trovatore," with high school soloists singing the leads.

The rest of the year we seniors were the high moguls. May 22, gave to us our long-expected banquet. The class poem, prophecy and history brought forth hearty chuckles, and a tear or two. The annuals were distributed, and let me tell you they were a credit to us.

The very first day of June, we seniors said good-bye to our studies, boarded the trusty old Greyhound, and cruised off to Put-in-Bay. The usual events of an outing took place, with a more than usual amount of fun and frolic.

We could now count the days till we should write "finis" to our high school careers. Ah, my dears, our hearts were not so light as they should have been sometimes, for we began to think of leaving our dear old school!

Graduation day came and went. The greatest day in our lives gave us its greatest gift, and went to join its predecessors.

But come, children, to bed. Grandmother will say her prayers with you. "God, thy blesing on the Class of '26. Wherever life takes them, whatever life does to them, give them courage and the will to carry on!"

—Dorothy Briggs.

Fall

Yea, Waite

Let's

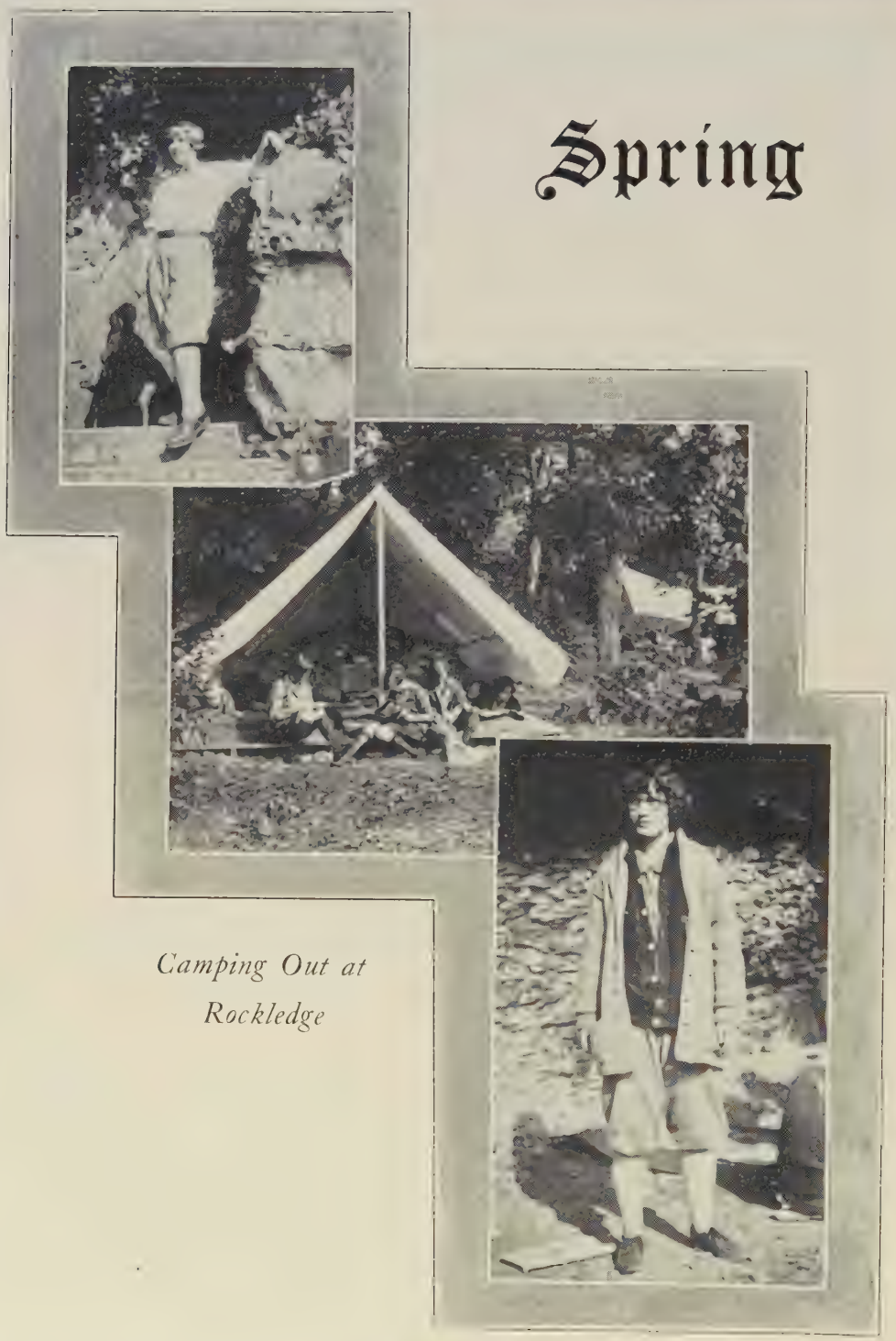
Go!

Winter

On The Bay Shore

Coasting at Ottawa Park

Spring



Camping Out at Rockledge

Off For Put-in-Bay

Summer

On The Dear Old Farm

Canoe Sailing on Haughton Lake

SCHOOL DAZE

DANDIES

OH EDNA SEE

THE BIRDIE?

HANDIES

THEIRE OFF

THE JUDGES

HERO OF THE SEA

LADIES AWAITING

CAPTAIN ARCHIE

AROUND SCHOOL

MARGY

MARTHA

MEL

EDDIE

BEN + MARG

PAPA SPANK

PAT DOT LIL

PRETTY BOY

THAT'S THE BERRIES!

Song Hits.

PADDLIN' MADDLIN'

WHO?

SLEEPY TIME GAL

ALL ALONE

TOOT! TOOT! TOOTSIE!

SUNNY

SAVE YOUR SORROW

Our Boys at Washington

Amphitheatre, Arlington.

U.S. Treasury.

Our Basketball Team.

Washington Monument.

The White House.

Scottish Rite Temple

Mt. Vernon.

Capitol.

FACULTY

MR. MATHIAS

TRUANTS

MR. POLLACK

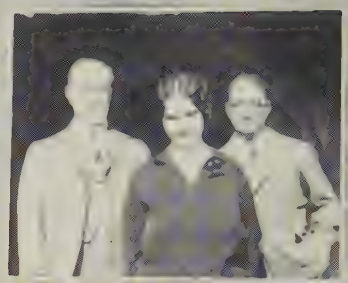
MISS GOODALL

MRS. ALLEN

MISS HALL

Faculty.

Gym Teachers



Three of ours.

Smiles.

'I see your back again' quoth Miss Jackson.

CHARACTERS OF 'WEIGHT'

PLAYED FANNY

MUSTA 'OUT 'UR BUMPER

CHIEF TIM

THEY SAILED

TANGO

MIGHTY

OH! HENRY!

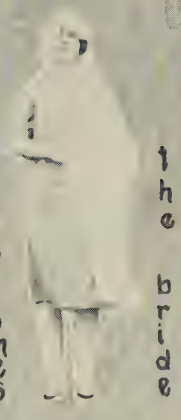
CHARLESTON LADIES

THAT'S MINE

SHARKS
BAIT

POSING

on the fence



Here comes the bride

UP the Post

Pals

settin - pretty

Gals

Initiation.

Let 's go.

Calendar 1925-1926

Sept.

1. Years may come and years may go, but freshmen come forever!
9. We hear all about everybody's vacation.
10. Wotta life! Holding our own in the book line is some job!
11. Zets and Q. D.'s open the season with important business.
14. Roundup of photographers. Kodak Klub organizes.
15. "Spot" sports a splendid new blue suit.
16. $0.25 down payment on "Retina." In you we trust.
17. Everyone totes a fountain pen. Ink schedules.
18. Freshies look pretty for the News-Bee staff protographer.
21. Grr! The daily grind again.
22. Faculty frolic at Howard Farms. A bonfire cheers the shivering ones.
23. We become triple threat men in our struggle for season tickets.
24. Archie Williams is head dauber of the Altobee.

"PICKLES"

25. Tommy Beck takes up his abode in the library. That boy!
29. Upperclassmen hold a talkfest in the hall.
30. Senior election—long live the "ossifers."

Oct.

1. Freshmen mix at the mixer.
2. Mrs. Allen's away. 'Nother convention.
5. Exercises in physics arrive, but they're really quite enlightening, after all.
6. The undesirable unsats. A few grief-stricken ones shed tears.
7. "Retina" mass meeting. Betty Kendall and Burnap Cole out-Herod Herod at speech-making.
8. The Calkins twins join the ranks of cheerleaders. But which is Lyle and which is Loyal?
9. We invest in one of those darling football badges.
10. Carey is defeated 62-6. Whoop-ee!
12. No school. Columbus discovered America.
13. Too bad he found America all in one day.

14. "Etiquette" is missing from the library. Several seniors look guilty.
15. Meet Rolland Gladieux, president of the Junior class.
16. Scrumptious football pictures the "Blade" donated us. Aren't they?
17. Another one stacked up. Waite 89-Hamilton 0.
19. "Ma" Waite says we must move faster in fire drill. Speed'er up, buddy!
20. With our pennies we help buy magazines for the library.
21. The uniforms the Engineers are strutting look like work. But looks are sometimes misleading!
22. Some headgear the Forum pledges are wearing!
23. Gilbert Siegel explains the haircut. The barber was dizzy.
24. Waite wades to victory over Memphis, 6-0.
26. Didja "lamp" Mary Knierim's stockings?
27. "Sox" Allen holds stock in the U. S. Navy. He invested 3 cents in the "Old Ironsides" fund!
28. Chant of the collegians these wintry mornings: "Where, oh where, has my long-lost hat gone?"
29. Hasn't he the wonderful eyes! No, not Ramon Navarro. Geoffrey Wildgoose, the new "Retina" reporter.

SENIOR CHRISTMAS PARTY

30. No school again. The teachers convene.
31. Detroit Eastern discovers that defeat is bitter, 53-0.

Nov.

2. Our intelligence comes trickling back after a three-day vacation.
3. The best lookin' one. Nope, not a girl. Only voting on the senior rings.
4. Clubs! Clubs! We're kept dizzy attending them.
5. Bane of our existence! Banish those grade cards.
6. Problem: How to change one cent to $11.60? Fare to Louisville.
7. "Mudd" and muck spell defeat for Waite warriors. 0-13.
9. "Pep" meeting. Fight 'em, team!
10. Dashing "Sox," the new stationer. No wonder fair damsels mob the desk.
11. Commemoration. Armistice Day.
12. Inspiration! Edgar A. Guest honors us with a visit.
16. Holding our precious pasteboards till the turkey-day battle is no small job!
17. Peri's appear in those cunning caps and socks.

18. We're contributors to the hospital fund. Quarters galore!
19. Tickets at a premium for the Waite-Scott fracas. Try to get one!
20. Peri's and Q. D.'s clash in a real debate. Q. D.'s win the decision.
23. Cheerers cheer in the lettering section, getting ready for the big game.
24. Suspense and more suspense, as "Der Tag" draws near.
25. The Zero hour.
26. 'Ray for the Purple and Gold Warriors! They emerge triumphant.
27. Our idea of nothing at all—to ask how our gridders enjoyed the varsity dance.
30. Hoarse? Well, a mass meeting a day keeps the voice away.

DEC.

1. Keeps the lessons away, too!
2. History of Jamestown vividly portrayed on the screen. We go to the "movies" in the auditorium.
3. Libbey's Cowboys challenge us. Ride 'em, Zornadoes!
5. Cowboys vanquished, 15-0. The city is ours and a championship cup!

"J" HOP

7. No school, no studies! A mass meeting. We Charleston at the victory dance.
8. Seniors flat broke trying to pay for "them" rings.
9. 4'ums look like bedtime stories in their "nobby" capes.
10. Do your "Pickles" shopping early, and hear the best musical comedy of the season.
14. Ha! Mike Hissong flashes forth in another speaking tie.
15. Free Annual? For obtaining one page of advertising for the "Purple and Gold." Snap into it, friends.
18. The Christmas party—'nuff said.
21. Who is strutting in peacock jackets green? The Zets, of course!
23. Three cheers for Santy Claus and our Christmas vacation! Rah! Rah! Rah!
29. "A Kiss for Cinderella" viewed by the Peri's, with a spread afterward.

JAN.

4. Miss Waldo sings to us in the auditorium.
5. Oh see the pretty snow! But we go to school just the same.

6. Extry! The cheese gets snappy in the refectory.
7. The photographer from the Northland studio snaps us for the Annual.
8. Our basketeers get into action against Norwalk, 43-16.
9. Who'd want to miss the concert by the Waite orchestra? We wouldn't—and we didn't!
12. 'Nother football banquet? When will those boys quit eating!
13. "Dynamite" exhibited in the auditorium. Nobody blew up, either.
15. Bill Zorn wears a flaming tie.
16. Mr. David Brown announces that the baby will be talking soon. It ought to—'most two weeks old!
18. We begin to think our chant should be: A gun! A gun! Exams have come!"
19. Why worry? You're in the same boat as the next man.
21. Vacation for a few days. Oh that some one would teach vacational guidance!
23. "Firefly" flits to Waite. Comic opera given under auspices of the senior class.
25. How did your grade card look? Ours didn't, either.
26. Song of the frosh: "Only one more semester till sophomoredom."
29. We trounce Springfield, state champions, 39-14.
30. We keep cool at the Forum snow dance.

FEB.

1. Having broken our old resolutions for January, we usher in February with some perfectly good new ones.
2. Parkers, beware! The cops 'll get ya!
3. Our librarian is so popular! "Punk" and Melvin insist on signing up for two hours.
4. Brr! Again we grow vicous over the prospect of the Scott-Waite fracas.
6. Fur flies, as Scott is downed, 66-37.
8. Vigorous campaign for "Purple and Gold" subscriptions.
11. Friendship girls visit the kiddies at Miami home. Lunch and plenty of fun.
12. A real thriller! Waite downs Kenton, 37-30.
13. We are transported to the mystic Orient, at the "J"-hop.
14. St. Valentine has a birthday, and we receive a valentine.
15. Mr. Meek gives us a stirring talk on the life of Lincoln.
16. 'Nother mass meeting. The student council tells us what's what in the way of conduct.
17. Virgil Eckhart wins first prize in city-wide poster contest.
18. Woodward walloped, 44-21.
19. Annual Friendship banquet at the Y. W. C. A. Good speakers and good things to eat.
22. George Washington has a birthday, and we have a vacation.
23. Wish he had been twins!
24. Last call for annual subscriptions.
26. Oberlin glee club sings an' sings; we dance an' dance.

MARCH

1. The stormy March has come at last—only it isn't stormy.
2. Can spring be far behind?
3. Will someone please stop Melvin Ward from saying "Applesauce"?
4. Fine music furnished us by the Toledo Symphony orchestra.
5. Ah-ha boys! Mr. Brown tells the Zet's and Peri's of his travels in Spain.
6. Palm and orange trees. We take in the Florida Coral Gables atmosphere with the Peri's.
8. Wotta mean dress Mrs. Allen has been sporting! We wonder whether LaSalle's had a remnant sale?
9. Don't forget our slogan. A better Waite!
10. Mark gets dignified. He remembers his garters this morning.
11. The "order of the smock" descends upon Waite. Smock, smock here; smock, smock there.
15. The Ides of March! A "freshie" remarked he didn't know March had a hide!
16. Dean Overmyer celebrates in advance with green shoelaces.

17. Begorra! And it's the "wearin' of the green."
18. Mr. Gleason, handwriting expert, tells us all about Jack Dushane in "4-lit" meeting. At least we think it was Jack.
19. Eight seniors "bum" school. The little darlints! But Mr. Mathias finds 'em out.
20. Look us over. City basketball champs again. Hooray!
22. Bill Thayer insists spring is here! He heard a tweet-tweet the other day, which was either a bird or a "cop's" whistle.
24. Jim Ryan goes Gilbert Siegel one better on a haircut. Whoop-'er-up, boys!
25. Faculty lightweights play the student managers. Omigosh!
26. "The Two Vagabonds," comic opera. Wish we wuz vagabonds, too.
27. Peri's banquet and dance at Woman's City Building.

April

5. We return to cover some more "ground!"
6. Track team sojourns to Monroe.
8. Le gusta Ud.? The second Spanish banquet is held. Tangoes n'everything!
11. Ship ahoy, mates! To sail the seven seas on Cap'n Kidd's Kruise with the Q. D.'s.
12. Better late than never. Burnap Cole sports a new Easter tie.
14. We feel the urge of the wide, open spaces. Too tired to work today.
16. We munch at the "J" mixer.
17. "Punk" St. John and "Ike" Bloomer sight another mouse at the stationer's desk and run to safety.
21. Mary Wasserman takes a day off to—well, whose business is it why she does?
23. The first straw hat appears in our midst. Quite collegiate, too.
27. Ernie Glauser gets his annual haircut.
29. Richard McGeorge makes a grade of 35 in a physics test.
30. Another society dines. The Engineers step out.

May

3. Track team swims around the bowl.
5. 'T's awful hot for spring football, but they gotta do it.
6. Law! A barefoot boy among the freshmen!
8. We promenade at the prom and have a gorgeous time.
10. John Molnar sits with the "Unpredareds" in the front row in trigonometry class.
11. Biology department is out of worms! Bill Sorenson went fishing.
14. Bueschen dislocates considerable water when he falls into the swimming pool.
17. "Il Trovatore" presented at the May festival. We soar in song.
20. Miss Brown begins to worry about the seniors keeping in line.
22. Seniors banquet in style to the color scheme of American beauty and silver.
24. Miss "Purple and Gold" makes her bow at school.
25. Zets dance and dine at their annual banquet.
28. The latest word from Paris at the style show. Come and get the low-down on what is correct this season.

June

1. We ride the lake Erie waves for our class-day picnic.
4. Some of us "pulled through" like the proverbial camel through the needle's eye.
6. Beauty and inspiration in our baccalaureate sermon.
11. Graduation—O, thou fulfillment of our hopes!

—*Dorothy Schreiber* '27.

Athletics

Letter Men

FOOTBALL

Benny Pencheff, *Captain*
Gilbert Bartko
Pete Penkoff
Kenneth Neubrecht
George Muellich
Dale Kalmbach
Dewitt Fought
Paul Shoemaker
Andrew Vanyo
Dale Bueschen
Fisher Rabbitt
Elmer Annis
Alva Waltz
Donald Dunn
William Cannon
Edwin Volmar
Howard Bernhagen
Franklin Whitney

BASKETBALL

Franklin Whitney, *Captain*
George Muellich
Pete Penkoff
Parks Emmert
Benny Pencheff
Robert Radbone
Gilbert Bartko

TRACK

Arthur Geffrion, *Captain*
Franklin Whitney
Harry Steele
Homer Burson
George Williams
Henry Byrne
Elmer Eberlin
Charles Hatcher
Bernard Gladieux
Raymond Gladieux
Kenneth Neubrecht
Charles Hemphill

MR. FRED KLAG

The standard of Waite's athletic contests—clean, hard play—has been zealously upheld by Fred Klag, since 1919, when he became faculty manager of athletics at Waite. The fact that our teams are known throughout the country is due, in part, to Mr. Klag's foresight in arranging schedules, and in providing for visiting athletes and their coaches.

Mr. Klag is an advocate of clean sportsmanship, a square deal for everybody, and he is a living example of attacking problems, on or off the gridiron, with vigor and judgment. He discharges his duties easily; it's all in the day's work for him.

Then here's to Fred, whether he is teaching physics, or "bossing the Waite-Scott game. And again we say, "Here's to 'im!"

MR. F. E. H. JAEGER

"Tickets for the game may be obtained in room 35."

How often has that statement appeared in the morning announcements? Room 35 is the sanctuary of Mr. Jaeger, where he supplies us with the coveted pasteboards, which admit us to school contests. As treasurer of the athletic association, Mr. Jaeger bears the brunt of the clerical work involved in every branch of sports at Waite. He does his best to insure the smooth running of the Waite athletic machine.

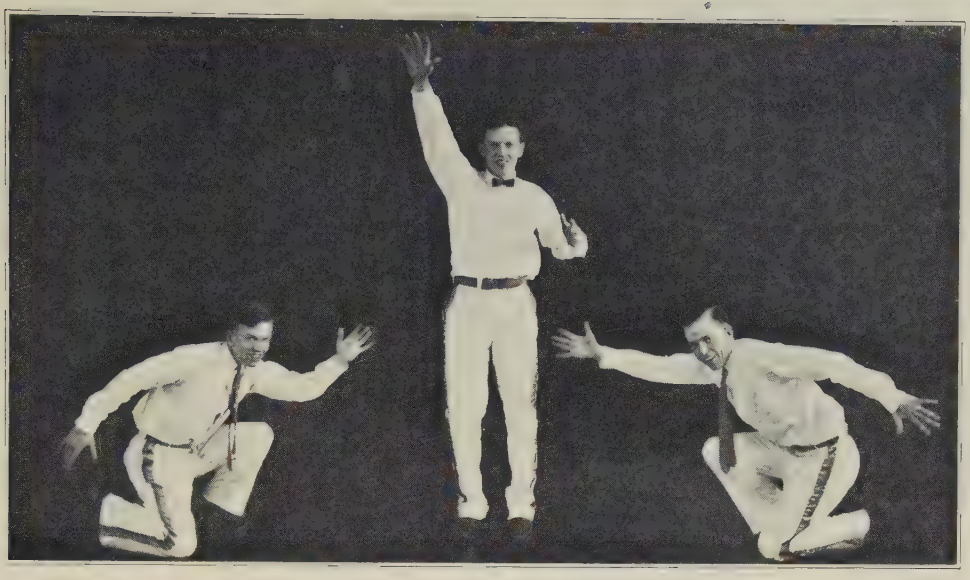
PAUL ST. JOHN

A WOMAN'S work is never done, but neither was Paul St. John's! In the role of student manager, he was confronted with innumerable tasks, some large and some small, which kept him bustling every minute.

It was "Punk" here, "Punk" there, somebody was always wanting something. But the things he had to do never bothered "Saint". In his even, deliberate way he kept things running smoothly How do we know? Well, we didn't ask him, for Paul never talks about himself. He is a consistent, capable worker who discharges his duties in a creditable way. He's used to championship teams—this St. John person—and, if you ask us, he is real championship material himself!

BOB RADBONE

As assistant to the student manager, Bob Radbone rendered valuable service to the school. And more than that. He not only was useful to the football squad, he was a member of the basketball team as well. He was a hard man to stop, once he got into action on a gymnasium floor. Bob isn't much for size, but he is there with the performance, and you can bank on that. Whether he is liming a gridiron, or cleaning spiked shoes, or looping a fielder, Bob can "do his stuff."

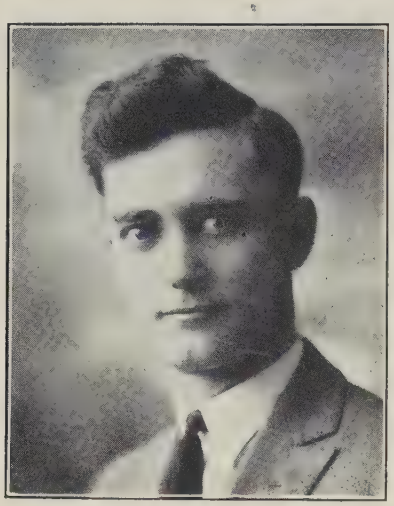


CHEERLEADERS

No mass-meeting or rooting section is complete without our "peppy pep" instructors —the cheerleaders. "Yea, Waite! Let's Go!" is a signal to yell ourselves hoarse!

This year's quartette was directed by Homer "Red" Burson who won the cheerleader's letter, and who, as a member of the class of '26, will leave Waite this year. "Red" was assisted by the indistinguishable twins Lyle and Loyal Calkins, (or is it Loyal and Lyle?) and by the diminutive Freshman, Clarence Weber.

It is no easy task the cheerleaders have to tackle. They must be dependable, and must arouse and direct the enthusiasm of a great body of students. Did our cheerleaders succeed? Take a look at them, and decide for yourself!



MR. JOHN EHRLE

LAST spring, instead of having a varsity baseball team, which should compete with other high schools of the city, Mr. John Ehrle formed an indoor league. He had coached the basketball five through a good season, and he entered immediately with spirit into the spring baseball program.

Mr. Ehrle's fine personality and substantial service to the school have been greatly missed this year.

INDOOR BASEBALL

WITH the idea that more fellows could participate in baseball, if Waite did not enter the inter-high school league, an intra-mural indoor league was organized last spring. Ten teams were organized, and developed a good deal of spirit during the progress of the season.

On April 20, the first four swung into action. The games were played on the Waite diamond and in the park facing Front Street.

Close games came frequently in the latter part of the season and only with difficulty did the Airdales defeat the Commercial Club, 3-1. The Forum also had a hard pull to down the Quill and Daggers, 3-1.

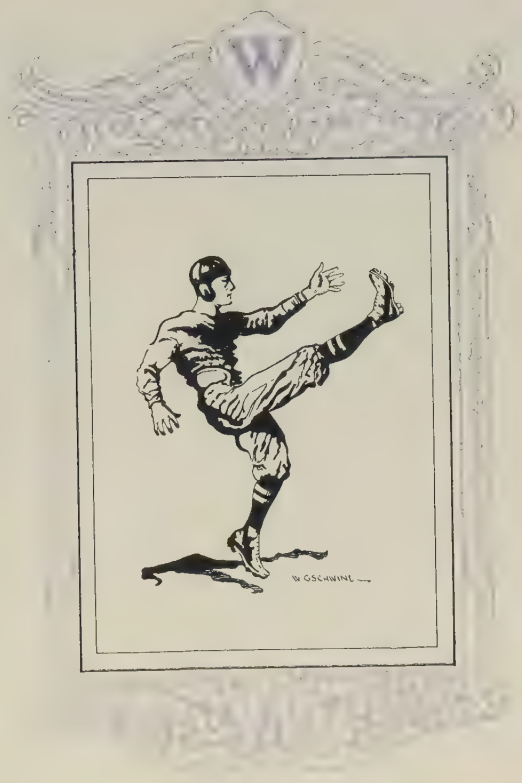
The final game of the season was sensational with the Airdales meeting the Forum, the latter needing this game to tie the "Dogs" for first place.

The season was characterized by dash, and spirit, and keen rivalry, nine of the teams staying through to the end, though some were badly beaten from the start. The Airdales led in hitting with a season average of .392; the Forum followed with .332 and the Q. D.'s with .330.

The final standings of the league were as follows:

	Won	Lost	Average
Airdales	9	0	1000
Forum	7	2	778
Quill & Dagger	6	3	667
Sharpshooters	5	4	556
Commercial Club	4	5	444
Stagg A. C.	4	5	444
Cross Word Nine	3	6	333
Engineers	3	6	333
Freshmen All Stars	3	6	333
Mudhens	1	8	111

THE "AIRDALES"



Football

Season's Record

WAITE		OPPONENTS
89	HUNTINGTON	0
28	COLUMBUS	0
62	CAREY	6
51	HAMILTON	0
6	MEMPHIS	0
53	DETROIT EASTERN	0
0	LOUISVILLE	13
13	GALESBURG, ILL.	0
22	SCOTT	7
13	LIBBEY	0
337	TOTAL	26

Season Lineup

L.E ---- KALMBACH
L.T. ---- SHOEMAKER
L.G. ---- BUESCHEN
C. ---- ANNIS
R.G. ---- VANYO
R.T. ---- FOUGHT
R.E. ---- MUELLICH
Q.B. ---- PENKOFF
L. H. ---- CAPTAIN PENCHEFF
R.H. ---- NEUBRECHT
F.B. ---- BARTKO

COACH WILLIS ZORN

It is a pleasure to pay respect and tribute to the man who, through his personality and the earnestness he brings to his work, has won his way into the hearts of the fellows on the field and the students of the school. When he came to Waite last spring to take charge of spring football, he began to build, surely and quietly, the enviable reputation he has made for himself in the school.

Bill isn't showy; his motto is "Deeds, not words." He knows athletics, from the ground up, all kinds of athletics. This he has proved by his great championship teams the past year. We're wishing you many more successful seasons at Waite, "Bill."

MR. JOE COLLINS

MR. HAROLD FLETCHER

MR. JOE COLLINS

"The Little Giant." What more fitting title could be bestowed upon Joe Collins? Rounding out his third year at Waite, Joe has proved himself to be a man of varsatile talents. He has coached in every branch of athletics promoted by the school, and this year he has given special attention to his successful track squad. He has won a place for himself in the regard of every Waite Student, because of his personal worth, and because his teams "bring home the bacon."

MR. HAROLD FLETCHER

Speaking of "stonewall" lines, Waite's line last fall was practically impassible, and the man who built that line was Harold Fletcher. For two years Mr. Fletcher played with Chicago University, as tackle, making the mythical All-American team his last year. He was holding down the job of tackle, while Bill Zorn was playing in the backfield.

Mr. Fletcher's ability as a coach has been proved beyond question. The air-tight defense maintained by the Waite line is a monument to his genius.

MR. NOBLE JONES

MR. CARL STERLING

MR. NOBLE JONES

Noble Jones, in addition to his regular work, finds time every afternoon durnig the football season, to assist in the development of the varsity. Having had experience as a player at Penn. State, and as a coach of teams in the city league, he "knows his stuff," and gives the benefit of his experience toward the development of the team. When football season rolls around next fall, it is safe to say that "Nobe" will be one of the coaches out there in the bowl.

MR. CARL STERLING

Teams of championship caliber are not developed in one or even in two seasons. Our football squads, that garner national honors for Waite, are composed of men who have had several saesons of intensive training, and who owe their knowledge of fundamentals to Mr. Sterling. Teaching the elements of the sport, and building the fellows into clean, healthy men is what Mr. Sterling tries to do. He is a vital member of the athletic staff, and is doing his share to bring glory to old Waite.

HUNTINGTON

WAITE started the season of 1925 with a bang, showing great potential strength in its opening combat, and having no trouble in overwhelming the Huntington eleven, 89-0. Although outplayed, the visitors showed a good fighting spirit, holding Waite to two touchdowns the first period. Waite's great backfield performed up to expectations. The veterans, Penkoff, Pencheff and Neubrecht, worked in the style that swept all opposition before them. The newcomer in the backfield combination, Bartko, led in the scoring of the game, garnering 24 of his team's points.

The secondary backs also showed plenty of fundamental football knowledge, and made it appear that Coach Zorn would not want for reserve material.

Don Smith, the midget quarterback, starred for the visitors, carrying the ball on the Hoosiers' only long run.

COLUMBUS NORTH

SCORING three touchodnws in the final period, by a succession of brilliant marches down the field, the purple-clad warriors of Waite completely routed the downstaters, with a final score of 28-0.

North battled the local crew on even terms for the first three periods, holding Waite to a lone score; in the fourth quarter, Zorn's gridders mingled perfect passes with colorful open field running, and smashing drives through the line.

Every member of the backfield quartet contributed to the scoring marches of the Purple and Gold team, which performed like a well-timed machine.

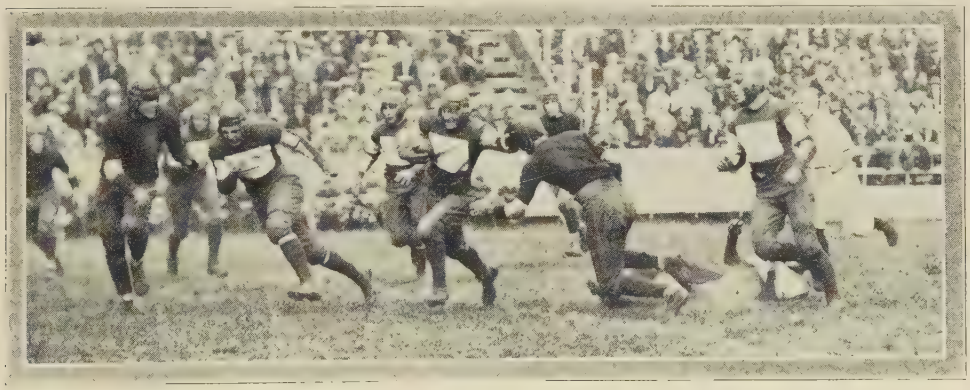
CAREY

On October 17, Carey made its second trip to Toledo. The visiting team, claimed to be a fast and fighting bunch, proceeded to show its wares in the bowl. Exhibiting a world of fight, the Caryites started a march down the field which ended in the first marker of the game. The Zornmen then put their machine in action, and evened the score. Continuing to charge against the downstaters' forward wall, the purple-and-gold-clad players soon wore the visitors out. Early in the second half, the Waite reserves were called in, and showed themselves a capable bunch of youngsters. At the final whistle, the score stood 62-6 in Waite's favor. End Wickiser starred for the visitors, while Penkoff and Neubrecht played stellar ball for Waite.

HAMILTON

Waite possessed too much power for the Hamilton high school team, sending their boys to defeat to the tune of 51-0. The downstaters battled Waite, holding the Zronmen scoreless the first period. In the second period, due to the brilliant playing of Penkoff and Bartko, the half ended with a comfortable score in favor of the home crew.

In the second half of the game, Zorn started several of his reserve playess, and Cannon and Dunn exhibited some nice open field running, passing and hard tackling. Dunn made two of Waite's touchdowns. Apel also showed up well, considering the short time he was in the game.



MEMPHIS CENTRAL

Remembering the fight Memphis put up last year, the purple and gold team went to work in earnest and proved its supremacy by again defeating the Tennessee, boys, 6-0.

The field, which was a sea of mud, made flashy playing impossible, but it was remarkable to see the way in which the Waite backs held their feet.

The Memphis boys were in excellent physical condition, and stood the knocks and the mud in fine shape. They showed plenty of real fight.

After the Waite team had hammered its way down the field by line drives, Penkoff dived through tackle for the lone touchdown of the game. The punting of both Neubrecht and Leftwich was a feature of the game.

DETROIT EASTERN

The Waite men romped to a sixth victory, when they humbled Detroit Eastern by a crushing 53-0 count. The Zornmen went to their work wtih determination to finish their opponents early, and from the opening whistle until the outcome of the fracas, the result was never in doubt. The forward pass was a great factor in the game, being responsible for several of Waite's touchdowns. The home team scored 23 first downs to the visitors' three, which fact shows the fierceness of the Waite attack.

Neubrecht started the scoring for his club, and added another touchdown before he was removed from the game, after which Dunn made three additional tallies. Bartko showed his ability, by booting two field goals and five goals after touchdown.

LOUISVILLE

The Waite boys packed up their moleskins, and traveled south to meet the strong team of Louisville Male high. There, in a sea of mud, Waite met defeat, 13 to 0.

Never before in the history of Louisville football, had a game been played under the handicaps experienced that bleak November day. Louisville played a good brand of football and showed some real fighting spirit.

Waite battled on even terms most of the time, and displayed the kind of football rarely seen in high school circles.

Bill Mudd made a brilliant run of 98 yards for the first marker, and Newman made a short buck after an intercepted pass for the second and last marker of the game.

Penkoff and Muellich starred for Waite.

GALESBURG, ILL.

November 14 was the day set for the Waite-Galesburg fracas. The Illina, reputed to be one of the strongest teams defensively, in this part of the country, came to the bowl to stop the fighting aggregation representing Waite.

Both teams were pretty evenly matched as to size, and from the beginning of the game, it was plain to see that it would be a battle royal, although most of the playing was done in Galesburg territory. Waite's first touchdown was mitted when Shoemaker recovered a kick which was blocked behind the Indiana goal, and the second resulted from a pass, Pencheff to Penkoff, who raced over the goal for the final marker. There was no individual star on the visiting team, but every man played a good brand of football.

SCOTT

On a bleak November morning, Thanksgiving day, to be exact, Scott came across the Maumee with the determination to win or to die fighting. Before a crowd of 25,000 spectators, the annual high school classic was staged, both teams fighting doggedly for victory. Soon after the stroke of 10 o'clock, the teams too kthe field, and when 10:30 arrived, the game began in earnest. Waite won because the purple and gold possessed a crushing power which was able to counteract the dazzling passing offense of the over-the-river boys.

With a mighty drive, Waite started down the field for the first touchdown of the day.

Early in the second quarter, Muellich blocked a punt, and Shoemaker recovered. This started Waite onward to her second score of the game, Bartko carrying the ball over after a series of line bucks. Soon afterward, Sack threw a long heave to Orwig, who caught the ball over the goal line, and almost at the same instant he was hit by Muellich so hard that the ball left his hands, going into the crowd. When it was thrown back onto the field, a wild scramble took place, the credit for the score going to Orwig, who completed the pass. Waite also made a score by a field goal, the first one in many a Waite-Scott battle.

Muellich and Shoemaker were clearly the outstanding players on the purple and gold line, and Bartko played a good brand of football in the backfield, making all of Waite's points. Sack, with his brilliant passing, showed well for the Scott team. Good sportsmanship was one of the features of the game. It has become an established fact in Toledo that the Scott-Waite battle will be a hard, clean contest.

LIBBEY

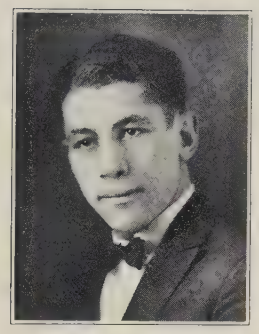
The Libbey aggregation encouraged by a successful season, traveled to the bowl on December 3, to lower the purple-and-gold banner.

From the opening shrill of the referee's whistle to the final gun shot, it was a great football game, although it was fought in mud, rain, and sleet. Libbey played a determined, fighting game, but could not cope with Waite's powerful machine.

The first quarter developed into a kicking duel between the two teams, varied now and then by a buck or an end run. Waite's first score came in the second period, after a fine bit of strategy by Penkoff and Neubrecht, which led the way for a long run. With a few plays, and a buck by Bartko, the ball passed the last marker. A moment later "Geza" added another point.

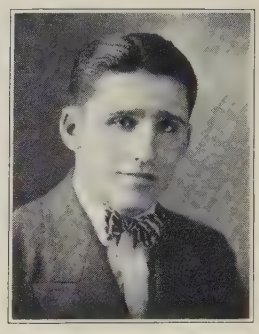
Again the game became a see-saw affair, until Waite reached Libbey's 21. It was here that the educated toe of Bartko put a place kick between the uprights, adding three more points to Waite's total.

With Waite on the long end of the score, the blue-and-maize boys began to play as never before, and again the game was centered in midfield. Before the end of the struggle, "Geza" found time to put the oval between the goal posts once more, making all of Waite's 13 markers. Dunn and Bartko showed well on the offense, and our sterling tacklers, Vanyo and Shoemaker, stood the brunt of the defense. Flora and Mingel showed some first-class football. The game was one that will linger long in the memories of Toledo football fans.



CAPTAIN PENCHEFF

PAUL SHOEMAKER

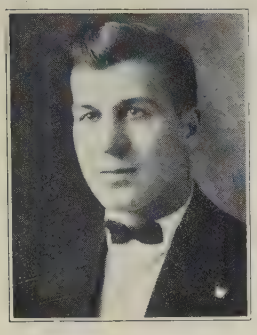


KENNETH NEUBRECHT

Captain Pencheff, halfback proved to be an able leader. Benny neither faltered nor lost hope, and he fought with a spirit that could serve as an example to any team. "Benny" is lost to Waite through graduation.

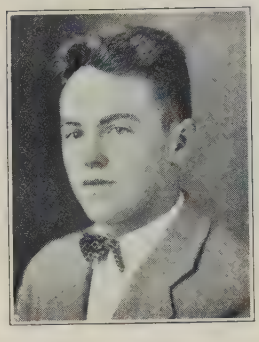
Paul Shoemaker, tackle, was the kind of lineman necessary to every team. Full of fight and football knowledge, he proved a valuable cog in the Waite machine. He could be depended upon to open a hole in his side of the line and take out his opponent. He will be back next fall, as captain, and in that role, he will have a chance to display his wares again.

Kenneth Neubrecht, halfback "Spot", was a good man to back up a line. He could be depended upon to stop up almost any kind of hole. With his ability to pass and kick, as well as to carry the ball, he was a real threat to his opponents. "Spot" is lost because of the age limit.



PETE PENKOFF

GILBERT BARTKO

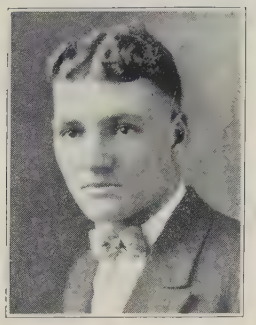


DeWITT FOUGHT

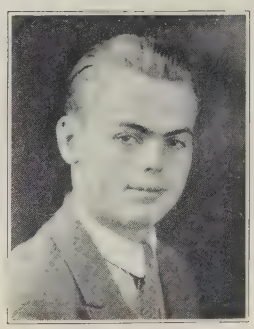
Pete Penkoff, quarterback "Pete", was a field general of rare judgment at selecting the right play at the right time. Pete was an excellent ball carrier, who made a good job of running back punts. He will be back again next fall, which should be his biggest season.

Gilbert Bartko, fullback "Geza", was the boy who showed what it means to rip a line to pieces by plunges. He could punt and kick consistently, and was quick at forming interference. As a sure tackler, he stopped many a touchtown. "Geza" will be back next year.

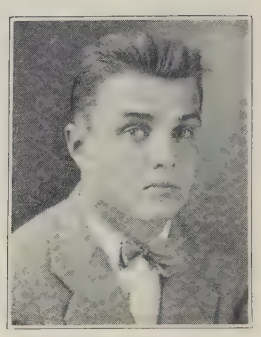
DeWitt Fought, tackle, a veteran on the team, went from his old position at end to tackle, where he played an all-around game, turning most of the plays into the line. Fought was ineligible the last part of the season. He graduates in June.



GEORGE MUELLICH



DALE KALMBACH



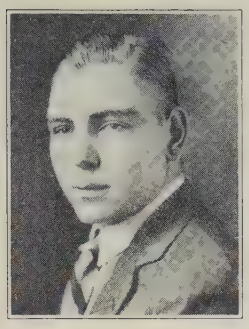
FISHER RABBITT

GEORGE MUELLICH, end man, did a difficult job in a capable manner. George could take down passes, and when he tackled interference, it usually stayed down. George is lost through graduation.

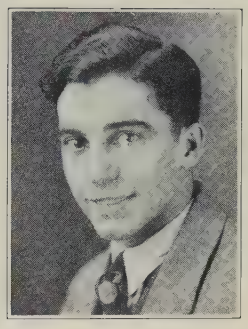
DALE KALMBACH, "Dutch," was a fighting end, always charging in and nailing anyone who tried circling his wing. His uncanny ability to grab the oval out of the air made him a dangerous man. "Dutch" is to graduate but his fighting spirit will be long remembered by his teammates.

FISHER RABBITT, guard, was the running mate of Bueschen. He was a power on the line, holding and breaking through his opponents with ease. Rabbitt graduates in June.

ANDY VANYO



DALE BUESCHEN

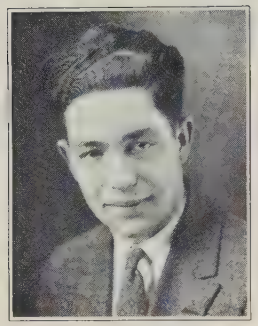


DONALD DUNN

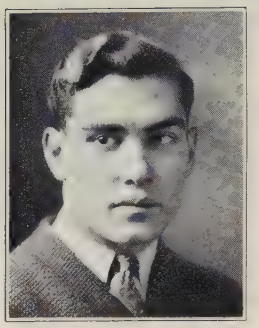
Andy Vanyo, tackle, was a dependable, consistent fellow who was always to be found in the right place at the right time. He was a demon on the offense, and played a good game on the defense, smothering the opponent's ball-toter every time he came within reach. Andy will be back again next year.

Dale Bueschen, guard, who played his first year on the varsity, proved to be a hard man to go through. Holding his opponents' line bucks was his specialty and you could always depend on his being close to the bottom of the pile. Dale is a junior, and should play a great game next year.

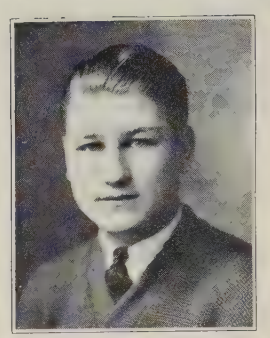
Donald Dunn, halfback, "Tiny" as he was called, was a giant when it came to ball-toting. He was a "flash" in the open field, and played in spectacular fashion in any backfield position.



ALVA WALTZ



WILLIAM CANNON

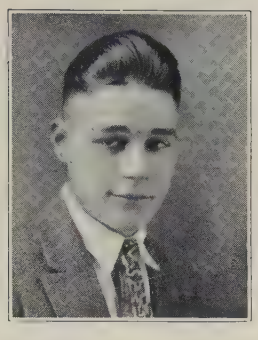


HOWARD BERNHAGEN

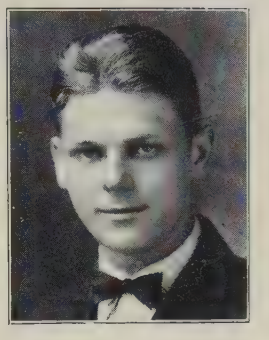
ALVA WALTZ, center, was a fighting demon on the gridiron. Although small in size, he showed himself to be a valuable man in the center of the line. Among "Red's" other talents, he was leader of the "dressing-room quartet." Red will not be in uniform next year.

WILLIAM CANNON, halfback, played a good game, carrying the ball for gains almost every time he was given a chance. Bill was quick to take a man out when running interference, and he loved to stop the opponents' end runs. Bill will be back next year.

HOWARD BERNHAGEN, guard, was the man who relieved the boys in the center of the line, and he knew how to do it, too. "Bernie" will unpack his moleskins again next year at Waite.



ELWIN VOLMAR



FRANKLIN WHITNEY

ELWIN VOLMAR, tackle, bloomed into a fighting lineman. Tearing gaps in the opponent's wall, "Al" generally messed up their plays and gave a good account of himself in every game he entered. Volmar will graduate in June.

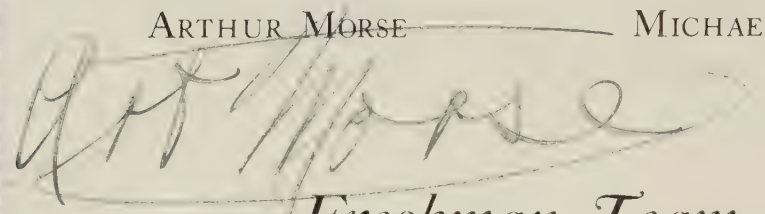
FRANKLIN WHITNEY, fullback, was a hard-hitting man, smashing the line with a machine-like drive. "Eli" could always be depended upon to do his share in the backfield. In short, he played a whale of a game. Waite loses Whitney through graduation.

ELMER ANNIS, center, played the pivot position. Being an accurate passer, he was valuable on the offense, and as a roving center on the defense, he could clog up any hole in the line. Elmer left school in January to go to Detroit.

A. W. A. Men

The following boys also received sweaters with special insignias for work done on the reserve football squad.

Richard Burman
Lawrence Aikens
Carl Manning
Parks Emmert
Arthur Morse
Richard Draves
John Popp
Donald Russ
Donald Ewing
Michael Apel



Freshman Team

To the Freshman squad we pay a real tribute. These fellows take hard knocks with little credit. The squad on the hill, as the group is commonly called, is the starting place of most of Waite's sturdy football men. It is here that the fundamental points of the game are taught. On the hill, too, the development of future teams begins.

This year, under the leadership of Coach Sterling and his assistant, "Bixie", the freshmen had a successful season. With a schedule consisting of games with most of the smaller surrounding towns, the squad was able to bring home several victories.

Basketball

COACH ZORN

AFETER looking over the year's records, let us pause to pay tribute to the man who directed the winning teams, Coach Bill Zorn. Coming out of a successful football season, Bill turned his attention to basketball, and produced great results. The really remarkable passing of both basketball teams was a nevidence of Bill's hard work.

THE BASKETBALL SEASON

THE initial game of the season was with Norwalk and the 47-21 score does not tell half the battle that took place. Led by Whitney, the Zornmen loope dthe ball from all angles, and when the final count was taken, it stood 47-21 in the home team's favor.

Starting like a flash in their second game, the Waiters swept the Bryan team off its feet. Emmert played a while of a game and was able to collect 13 of the 56 points in Waite's score. Bryan made only 24 points during the game.

Making every shot count, the Waite team tock St. Mary's into camp, 63-21. Bartko running wild throughout the game put Waite on the long end of the score, chalking up the third straight win.

The Waite boys then went to Dayton to prove they could win abroad as well as at home. The Roosevelt crew stayed close on the Zornmen's heels throughout most of the game, but the final score stood 49-35 in favor of Waite.

Heralded as the Ohio champion, Srpingfield came to do or die, but again the dope bucket was upset when the Waite forwards began to find the hoop. Making every shot count, the home boys won their fifth victory, 39-14.

Invading Defiance, the Waite basketeers hung another scalp to their belts. Waite started its scoring machine late in the first quarter, and with the final whstle the markers pointed to a 41-22 victory.

Scott then came across the river to try to avenge the turkey-day defeat, but again took home the weak end of the stick. The Waite squad swept down the floor time and time again, registering 2 points a sweep, and the score stood 65-37 in Waite's favor.

Next Kenton came to do battle, and put up a neat fight for first honors. But the visitors were unable to cope with the offense of the home team, and when the gun ended the game, Waite had a safe margin in the 37-30 score.

The undefeated Woodward team crossed the Maumee undefeated, but as two teams cannot win the same game, the carpenteds went home minus a victory. Waite led throughout the game and the final tally stood 43-21.

The Waite men then went to Scott to prove their supremacy, and with Whitney leading the scoring, the points slowly began to mount. At the end of the game, the Zornmen had again come through with a win, registering a 46-22 victory over the West end squad.

Waite then journeyed to the Philadelphia tournament, meeting Dover, Delaware, the champs of that state. When the final tally came Waite was ahead, 39-25. The second game was with Washington Eastern and when the dust of battle cleared, the score stood 42-31 in Eastern's favor.

In returning home, Waite entered another fray with Woodward, and after a fast and furious game, Waite still held a 25-20 supremacy over Tech, thereby making herself the undisputed city champion in basketball.

Captain Franklin Whitney—*Center*

"Eli" developed into the best center in the city, during his last year on the team. He was the leading scorer among high school basketball men, and one of the best all-around pellet tossers in the history of Waite. He has been on the varsity for 3 years and we are sorry to see this lad leave.

George Muellich—*Guard*

A great defensive player was George. Having earned three basketball letters, Muellich will graduate from Waite in the spring. One of the main reasons for the low score of Waite's opponents was the wonderful guarding of Muellich.

Gilbert Bartko—*Forward*

Here was a lad to be feared by any guard, because of his ability to loop the ball. Gilbert was second high scorer, and one of the best floor men of the city. He is a sophomore, and good things are expected of him next season.

Pete Penkoff—*Guard*

Winning letters in football, and basketball, Pete has always been an outstanding player on Waite teams. This court season was no exception. Besides being a great defensive player, Pete rambled up enough times to his goal, to assure himself of being in third place among the city's high scorers. Penkoff will return next year and will give his best for Waite.

Franklin Whitney

George Muellich

Gilbert Bartko

Pete Penkoff

Parks Emmert—*Forward*

Parks was always a man to be reckoned with on the basketball floor. In more than one game he led the scoring. This flashy lad leaves Waite this year, but he will be remembered as one of the stars in the '25-'26 squad.

Robert Radbone—*Guard*

Bob played guard for Waite when he was called upon to show his wares. Probably one of the scrappiest fellows on the team, Bob was noted for his hard playing. Radbone will graduate with two basketball letters and a manager monogram.

Ben Pencheff—*Forward*

Completing his fourth year on the quintet, Ben has lost none of his uncanny ability of tossing the ball through the net. Coming out of the grid season, he turned to the court, and in the late games proved to be the Pencheff of old. Graduation deprives us of Benny.

Floyd Siewert—*Guard*

"Min," though the smallest man on the team, was a fellow to be reckoned with. This sophomore was a real player, and will return to Waite again to uphold her colors.

Parks Emmert

Robert Radbone

Ben Pencheff

Floyd Siewert

Richard Draves—*Forward*

"Chink" was a leading candidate for the forward position and gave the regulars a hard fight for the berth. When called upon, Draves responded with a will. He will return next year to fight for the Purple and Gold.

Paul Brentlinger—*Center*

The tallest man on the team, Paul was a fighting player. He figured in a number of the season's games, and was a dangerous man on the floor. He used his height to good advantage, as was shown in one of the games, when he dropped in four baskets in as many minutes. Brent will be on the varsity again next year.

Ed Davis—*Manager*

Davis began the work of assistant manager at the beginning of the basketball season, and by hard work proved himself capable of handling the manager's job next year. Here's to you, Eddy, and more power to you!

Richard Draves

Paul Brentlinger

Ed. Davis

THE RESERVES

Led by Captain Eddie Krieger, the Reserves experienced a successful season. Only two defeats were recorded against the boys, one coming from the hands of a semi-pro team, the Brown Hardwares, of Monroe, Mich. ,and the other in the sectional tournament. In this game, Waite was nosed out in the final moments, 28-25, by the Van Wert Varsity. Members of the squad were: Forwards: Sutton, Aylor, DuShane and Krieger; Center: Drake; and Guards: Manning, Shoemaker, Gschwind and Wood. On the offense, Krieger and Sutton were in a class by themselves. These lads were dead shots, and were close behind each other for scoring honors in each game.

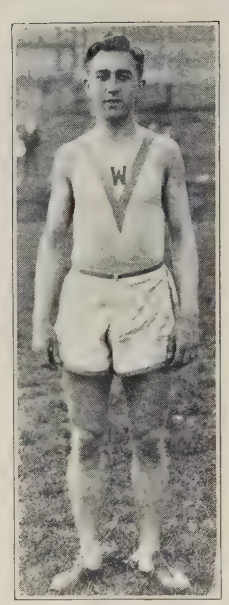
TROPHY CASE

Coach Collins

Track

Waite now has three major sports, where formerly flourished but two. Track, long neglected, and almost a dead issue, has been revived during the past two years, to take its place along with football and basketball.

With Joe Collins directing the work last year, the boys displayed plenty of "go" and enthusiasm. Nearly fifty lads responded to the early spring tryouts, but the final squad was cut to about 18. Of this number twelve comprise the varsity team, and were equipped with the new purple-and-gold suits.



Captain Geoffrion

While the team did not make a marvelous showing, it did demonstrate that it had considerable class. The varsity squad was composed of Captain Arthur Geoffrion, Elmer Eberlin, George Williams, Kenneth Neubrecht, Charles Hemphill, Bernard Gladieux, Henry Byrne, Rolland Gladieux, Harry Steele, Franklin Whitney, Homer Burson and Charles Hatcher.

The first meet in which Collins' charges participated after the city carnival, was the Michigan indoor interscholastic. Here Homer Burson, giving advance notice of future star performances, captured second place in the mile run, while Harry Steele "copped" a second in the shotput.

The next embroglio was with Delta, in the bowl, on April 4. This showed, beyond a doubt, that Waite had a real track team. Our cinder men took 11 firsts, 10 seconds, and 6 thirds in fourteen events, to swamp the visitors 91 to 34.

A week later Monroe journeyed to the bowl to meet the purple and gold-clad runners. According to advance notices, Monroe had a good representation, but the visitors were treated even more roughly than Delta, taking home the small end of a 94 to 28 count.

At the Columbus spring relay tournament, April 18, Waite took fourth place in the spring relay, and third in mile relay, a notable accomplishment, considering the class of Waite's opponents. Tberlin and Williams went to the semi-finals, before dropping out.

On the first out-of-town expedition, our trackers had a real fight to down Montpelier 58 to 50. The town was small, but those Montpelier boys could run, especially a lad named Beck. He and Steele were the major point getters for their respective squads. In the dashes, excellent marks were set. On the whole, the meet was the best in which Waite had participated up to that time. Galdieux broke the bi-county record in the low hurdles, "copping" a first, with two Montpelier men, who also cracked the record, second and third.

The Kalamazoo relays were next on the schedule. Collins took a large squad to the Michigan city. By making 13 points, Waite won second place in this meet, the winner getting just three more markers for first. Our spring relay got a third, while the distance medley team

Varsity Mile Relay

Steele – Distance 132 feet

Eberlin — Williams

100 Yard Dash – Time 12-4 sec.

Whitney – Height 11ft. 5 1/2 in.

Medley Relay – Time 9 min. 40 sec.

Inter-Class Track Team

Dash Men

Senior Medley Relay

Junior Medley Relay

Sophomore Six Man Relay

Junior Six Man Relay

High Jumpers

School Relay

Freshman Medley Relay

Sophomore Medley Relay

won its race, as well as a large trophy cup. Whitney broke the meet record in pole vaulting, 11 feet 5¼ inches, and Steele took third in the shot put.

Waite took second place in the annual city scholastic track meet Wednesday, May 13, scoring 114 points to Scott 130 5/6. Libbey was third. Scott's strength in the freshman and sophomore events was surprising while Libbey also had a fine representation of youngsters. Our varsity squad, although winning nearly all the open events, could not overcome the handicap. Waite's relay teams turned in good performances, the sophomore and varsity 880 quartet making fast time. The purple and gold clad varsity runners took firsts in the 100 yard dash, 440 run, 880 run, broad jump, shot put, discus, javelin, polevault, 880 relay, and tied for first in the 220 dash. Steele of Waite was high point man getting first in the discus, shotput and javelin. Of the freshmen and sophomores, Crawford, Purcell, Molnar and George Graves turned in excellent performances.

The last meet on the schedule, the apex of the season, was the Ohio state track and field tournament. Against some of the fiercest competition in the country, Waite placed fifth, only a few points behind the leaders. Although Hemphill, Neubrecht, Eberlin and Williams went to the semi-finals in the dashes and 440, the speed of the field kept them out of places. Harry Steele broke a state record in the javelin although neither his nor any of the other marks were allowed, because of the high wind. He took first in the javelin, second in the discus, and tied for fifth in the shot put. Franklin Whitney had to go over 11 feet to get a third in the pole vault. Homer Burson took fifth place in the mile run.

Those making the trip were Coach Collins, student manager James Carr, Mr. Sterling, Elmer Eberlin, George Williams, Henry Byrne, R. Gladieux, Homer Burson, Harry Steele, Franklin Whitney, Kenneth Neubrecht, Charles Hemphill, Arthur Geoffrion, and Charles Hatcher.

VARSITY TRACK SQUAD, '25

MISS TILOCK

Girls' Athletics

MISS LICKLIDER

THE COACHES

Our appreciation is due to our coaches, Miss Tilock and Miss Licklider. In addition to their regular classes, on Monday, Wednesday and Friday, they devote their time to furthering the cause of girls' athletics. Classes in corrective exercise are held on Wednesday under the direction of Miss Huebner.

The girls have learned much from their coaches, not only about games but also about good sportsmanship.

GIRLS' ATHLETICS

Most of the girls' athletic activities at Waite are carried on in connection with the Girls' Athletic League,, which was formed in 1923 for the purpose of promoting better, cleaner and a greater variety of sports for girls. That organized play is popular, is shown by the fact that the league has a membership of 250.

Field hockey during the fall proved to be an exhilarating pastime. The girls took up the game with spirit, and while many emerged from the season with battered ankles and a noticeable limp, their courage remained undaunted, ready to begin the basketball season.

The freshmen basketball team, composed of Elizabeth Keller, Esther White, Jane Zillick, Kathryn Montgomery, Rowena Emch, Theola Gatzki, Caroline Meinert, Sadona McLeroy, Marjorie Cranker, and Helen Seiler, promise good material for the future.

Lucy Squeo, Mary Baker, Florence Long, Marian Sequin, Olive Gassaway, Ruth Muench, and Gertrude Pryke, forming the sophomore squad, furnished keen opposition to the upper classmen.

The junior group, Oleva Edler, Marian Rahmstock, Jenny Muirheid, Mary Knierim, Lois Berry, Margaret McClure, Margaret Keller, Muriel Waldvogel, Kathryn Denman, and Dorothy Jackson, kept up the good work started two years before.

The seniors, champions in the class tournament, consisted of Margaret Hornyak, Helen Herbster, Elizabeth Ludolf, Grace Cutler, Mayme Paulsen, and Stella Thomas.

During the winter, classes in clogging, under the supervision of Miss Lecklider, provided a way for the juniors and seniors to give vent to their rhythmic tendencies. Under Miss Tilock's instructions, the girls tumbled to their hearts' content. Somersaults, cartwheels, double rolls, elephant and camel walks, hand stands, balancing, windmills,—all were included. Marching also was a favorite enjoyment, the girls forming clever designs on the gymnasium floor.

The crowning event of the year was held April 30 when all the gymnasium classes and the athletic league combined to put on an exhibition. Folk dances were given by the regular classes, and several team games were illustrated. The advanced groups did cloggign, dancing, marching, and tumbling. The tumblers, gayly attired in brightly checked rompers, were heartily received by the audience, as they went through the numerous stunts.

In the spring of the year, suitable sports were begun. Track played an important part, and accuracy tests were practiced with great diligence. Such events as the sixty-yard dash, hurdling, high jump, baseball target throw, basketball foul, long distance throw, and the New York relay helped to develop the body and buid up a strong physique. Baseball came in for its share of attention in the late spring.

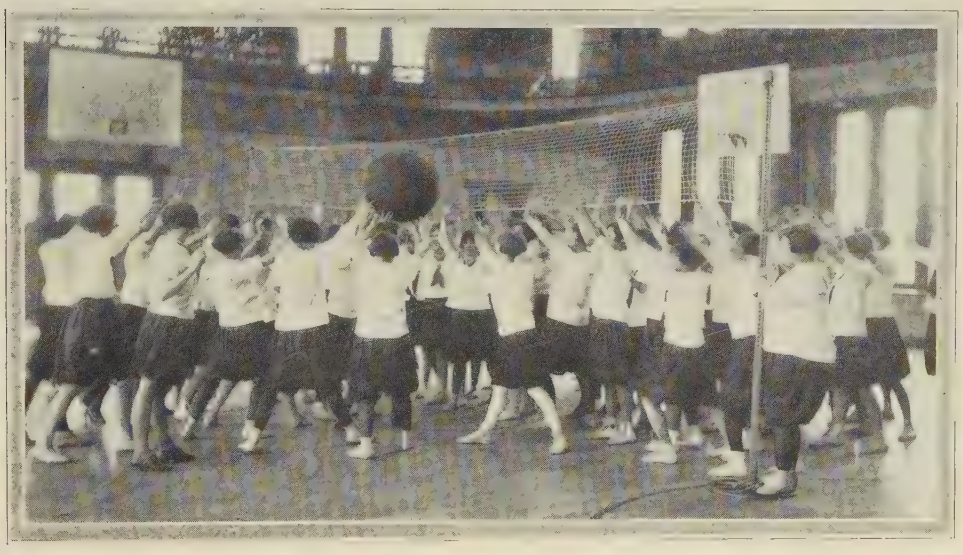
Hikes also were taken under the supervision of Miss Lickley, which gave an opportunity to observe and enjoy the out-of-doors.

Tennis also was taught, rounding out a complete program of athletic activities.

During the year, the girls lived up to definite health, sportmanship and scholastic standards. Points were given for every activity entered, as well as for the keeping of designated health habits. At the end of the year honors were awarded to the ten girls who proved to be the most representative of the league. Chevrons were given to second year winners.

For the year 1925, "W's" were awarded as follows: senior, Laura Dean; sophomores two years, Muriel Waldvogel, Marian Rahmstock; sophomores, Lois Berry, Mary Knierim, Margaret McClure, Lois Baymiller, Ruth McGinnis; freshmen, Mary Louise Bowman, and Margaret Robins.

The league not only helped girls at Waite, but contributed twenty-five dollars toward the purchase of equipment for war orphans in France.



GYMNASIUM ENTRANCE

Humor

Bob Moorehead: "Why were you kicked out of Glee Club?"
Warren Burwell: "I didn't have any voice in the matter."

* * *

Wouldn't it be logical to call two married alligators an alligator pear?

* * *

Selina Neely: "If I said, 'I am beautiful,' what tense would it be?"
Martha Theakth: "Pretense."

* * *

Frank Wiley: "Harvey, bring me a ham sandwich."
Harvey Whetmore: "With pleasure."
Frank: No, with mustard."

* * *

Haber: "You always look at me in such a paternal way."
Dasher: "That's because I'm popeyed."

* * *

Mary Fox: "Helen said that you weren't good enough to be hanged."
Maurice Fleischmann: "What did you tell her?"
Mary: "Oh, I stood up for you—I said you were."

* * *

Miss Kimble: "Why were the Ten Commandments written in stone?"
Donald Harpster: "So they'd be harder to break."

* * *

Lost! An Eversharp pencil by a woman half full of lead.

* * *

Traffic Cop: "Say, you can't stop here!"
Deane Manson: "Boy, you don't know this car!"

* * *

Lionel Bitter: "Don't you think this "tux" is a perfect fit?"
Phyllis Duncan: "Yes, it's almost a convulsion."

* * *

Miss Burns: "What figure of speech is 'I love my teacher'?"
Milton Bailey: "Sarcasm."

* * *

Helen Brubach: "Can you play Chopin?"
Eleanor Majeska: "No, is it anything like Mah Jong?"

* * *

Officer: "Your Honor, the bull pup has gone and chewed up the Bible."
Judge: "Well, have the prisoner kiss the bull pup—we can't wait around here a week for another Bible."

* * *

Waiter: "How would you like your steak, sir?"
Wm. Whitcomb: "Very much."

* * *

Old Lady (to man who had just had both legs amputated): "How are you today, my good man?"
Patient: "Oh, I guess I can't kick."

* * *

"Why are you leaving, Bridget? Something private?"
"No, mum, a sergeant."

* * *

Iris Gray: "Mother, the baby swallowed a marble."
Mother: "Get some water, quick, and wash it down."
Iris: "Aw, ma! Let it roll."

Margaret Dauer: "How would you rather die—like Joan of Arc, or Mary, Queen of Scots?"

Anna May Whitmore: "Like Joan."

Margaret: "How come?"

Anna May: "I always did prefer a hot steak to a cold chop."

* * *

Burnap Cole (looking over Frances Whipp's shoulder, as she pasted pictures into the sample annual): "Watta dummy! Watta dummy!"

Francis: "Say, to whom is that remark directed?"

Burnap Cole: "To the book, of course!"

* * *

SNAPSHOTS OF A BOY IN THE REFECTORY LINE-UP

1. Dashes into line all out of breath.
2. Moves along with the line, slowly but surely. Learns from bulletin board that veal loaf is being served today.
3. Grabs a tray from stack when still several feet away. Even to hold a tray helps, when one is hungry.
4. Comes in sight of food counter. Sizes up the pieces of meat.
5. Picks out the largest piece, but just as he reaches for it, a girl beats him to it. Doggone!
6. Is opposite the meat now. Has to make a decision—time presses; so does the line.
7. A helper hands him a dinky little slab. He says, "No, I guess I don't want any."
8. Just as he starts on, a big piece of meat with plenty of gravy is put on counter. He makes a desperate grab and gets it, telling helper he believes he will take some after all.
9. Passes on.

* * *

Jack DuShane: "What did your girl give up for lent?"

G. Siegel: "Me."

* * *

Mrs. Allen: "Rolland, will you please put that window down?"

Rolland: "Mrs. Allen, but I haven't even got it!"

* * *

Mr. Beelman: "Goodness! What's the matter? The house is filled with smoke."

Mrs. Beelman: "I just heard Gail say he had Pittsburg on the radio."

* * *

Lawrence Masters: "Is Donald Dunn getting humpbacked?"

Robert Hilty: "No; he has to walk that way to fit some sale shirts his mother bought."

* * *

A man in a hospital for mental cases sat fishing over a flower bed. A visitor approached and, wishing to be affable, remarked: "How many have you caught?"

"You're the ninth," was the reply.

* * *

"Thelma, you grow more beautiful every day."

"Oh, Marguerite, you do exaggerate!"

"Well, then, every other day."

* * *

Mr. Price: "Over what cases has the Supreme Court jurisdiction?"

Maynard Hummel: "Over all suit cases."

* * *

"Margaretta, why haven't you brushed down that cobweb?"

"Mercy! I thought that had something to do with our radio."

When there wuz Injuns so fierce and awful,
Couldn't be tamed and wuz unlawful,
Took your scalp, and ate your food,
Left your camp in a very bad mood—
Them wuz the days when I should've lived!

When there wuz deer, wild goats, and bear,
'Bout every night the people they'd scare;
Down in the valley a wolf would howl,
Up on the mountain a grizzly would growl—
Them wuz the days when I should've lived!

When there wuz robbers out on the plains,
That robbed the coaches and held up the trains,
Shot to the left, shot to the right,
Plundered in daylight, rode all night—
Them wuz the days when I should've lived!

Now, my gosh, my jimmy, gee!
What's there to do for a fella like me?
Tune in on the radio, that's the bunk,
Get either Boston or little Podunk—
These ain't the days when I should've lived!

—*F. R. H.*

* * *

"Be yourself!" said the youngster to his father, who was playing Santa Claus.

* * *

We wish to extend our sympathy to Florence Kerr, whose gold fish, Ginger, died the morning of the French exam. She stayed home to celebrate.

* * *

Ernest Glauser: "Transfer, please."
Conductor: "Where to?"
Ernie: "Can't tell ya; it's a surprise party."

* * *

Traffic Cop: "What's your name?"
Truck Driver: "It's on the side of me wagon."
Cop (trying to read name): "It's obliterated."
Driver: "Yer crazy! It's O'Brien."

* * *

Miss Hirth: "Really, Mr. Gubbins, you get dearer and dearer every day!"
Butcher: "Not so loud, mum. My wife's powerful jealous."

* * *

Burnap Cole: "Have you had your iron today?"
Jack DuShane: "Well, I've bitten my nails."

Bob Radbone would rather have two girls at sixteen than one at thirty-two.

* * *

Dot Briggs: "The cheek of that conductor! He glared at me as if I hadn't paid my fare."

* * *

Gertrude Sawyer: "And what did you do?"
Dot Briggs: "I glared right back as if I had."

* * *

Martha Theaker: "How did you get that wavy hair, Bob?"
Bob Conley: "Turning sumersaults on a corrugated roof."

* * *

Mrs. Allen: "I hope they don't give my little boy any nasty nick names in school."
"Sox" Allen: "Yes, mama, they call me 'Sox'."
Mrs. Allen: "How dreadful! And why do they call you that?"
"Sox" Allen: "Because I'm always at the foot of the class."

* * *

Miss Kimble: "Dorothy, characterize Andrew Jackson."
Dorothy Robinson: "He had such an iron will that they called him the 'Tin Soldier' or something like that."

* * *

Mrs. Hall: "That's only half the answer."
A whisper from behind: "Say it twice, Emmert."

* * *

Friend (just before wedding): "You look fine, old man, but where's your courage?"
Nervous Groom: "Heck! I knew I'd forget something!"

* * *

Mr. Baird: "How many calories in this soup?"
Waiter: "There ain't none, boss; this am a clean place to eat."

* * *

"Run along, sun," said the cloud, "while I have my shower."

* * *

Andy Vanyo: "Do you speak Spanish?"
Ed Davis: "Well, I don't know; I might."
Andy: "What do you mean, 'I might'?"
Ed: "I might if I were a Spaniard."

* * *

IF I WERE A "SAP"

If I were a "sap"
You know what I'd do?
I'd do something dumb—
And blame it on you!

For you are the cheese
That I'd try to be;
But I'll never be that
'Cause you are, you see.

* * *

The most jealous person we ever heard of was the football player, who, when the opposing quarterback snapped out 1-7-2-9, leaped through the line and strangled him. It was his girl's telephone number!

Upon being asked how he felt, Melvin Ward replied: "Every inch a king, and every foot a ruler."

* * *

Helen Kreuger: "How do you like the refrain she's singing?"
Naome Lange: "The more she refrains, the better I like it."

* * *

"Victory in de feet," said the miler, as he reached the tape.

* * *

Raymond Rideout: "Is this suit easily spotted?"
Clerk: "Yes, about a quarter of a mile away."

* * *

Judge: "Young man, you're running amuck."
Virgil Marvin: "No, sir, a Ford."

* * *

Miss Lickley (in home nursing class): "Lois, can't you find this girl's pulse?"
Lois Berry: "No; you see, she hasn't any, because someone took it before."

* * *

Lawrence Frost: "Wonder what that farmer is rolling that field for?"
Oscar Fielder: "Mebee he's going to grow 'rolled oats'!"

* * *

Wanted: "A boy to deliver fish that can ride a bicycle."

* * *

Miss Boerger: "Do you play golf?"
Miss Wales: "Oh dear, no; I don't even know how to hold the caddie!"

* * *

No sooner had I stepped through the door than I suddenly shot upward with the speed of a bullet. The ceiling approached with increasing rapidity. It was sickening. my stomach threatened to relieve itself of its contents. I shut my eyes and landed with a splash in the water. Who the Sam Hill left the soap on the bath room floor?

* * *

"More than pride goeth before a fall," concluded Benny Pencheff, as he picked up loose change and himself from the sidewalk.

* * *

Mr. Frankhauser: "That boy is always swinging around."
Dean Manson: "He shows his ancestry."

* * *

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(*Inspired by Mrs. Allen*)

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With silver trimmings on brilliant blue.
And tiny buttons, they add the zest,
All of which prompts us to say with the rest:
"Ain't that dress grand!"

* * *

Luther Lalendorf was going down the road in a Ford, with one foot hanging out over the door. Wayne Smith noticed him and shouted: "Hey! Did you lose your other roller skate?"

* * *

Josephine Motter: "I got plenty of attention when I telephoned to my grandmother in the country."
Wilma Logan: "How's that?"
Josephine M.: "About ten people answered my ring."

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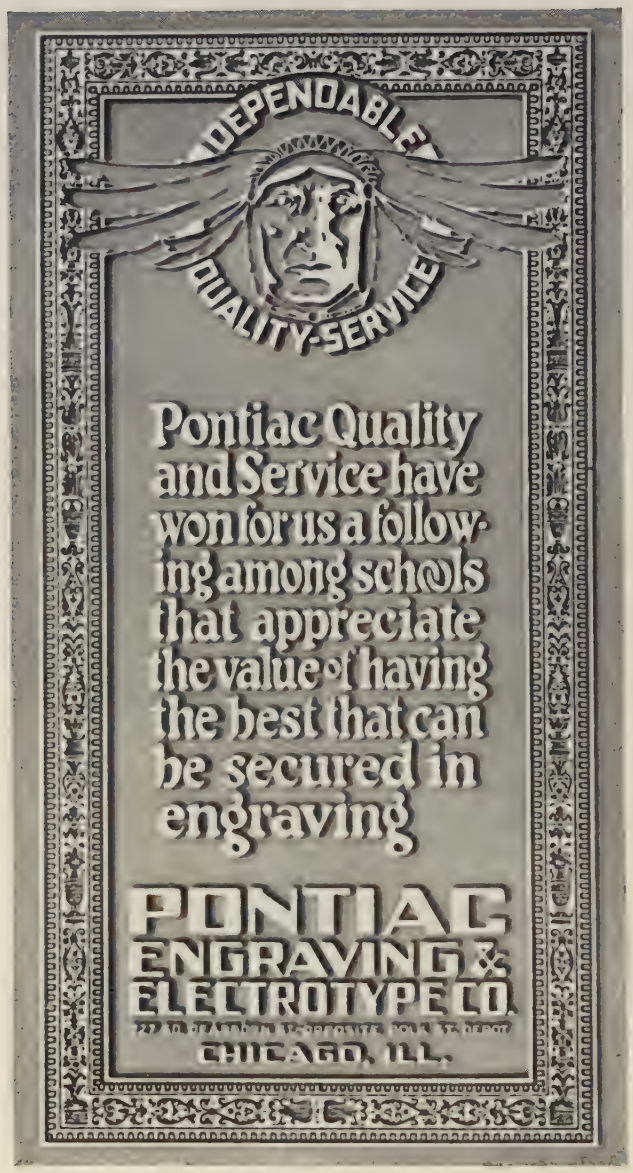
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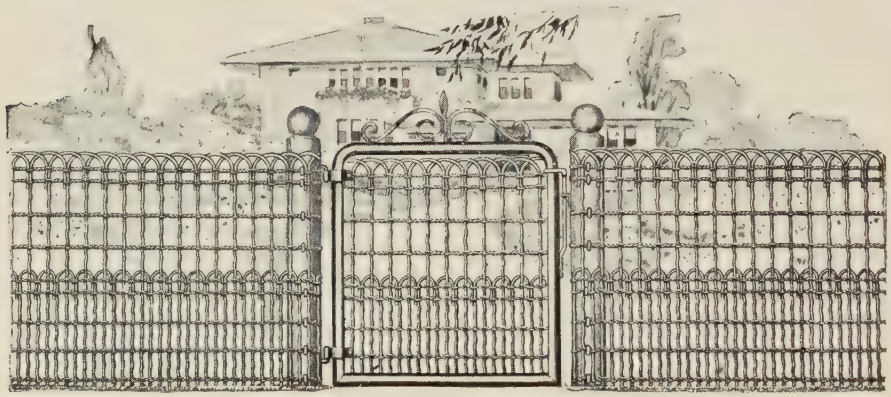

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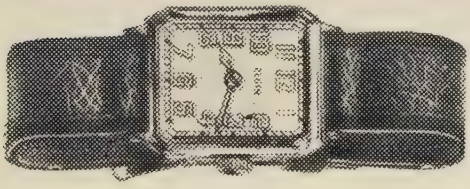

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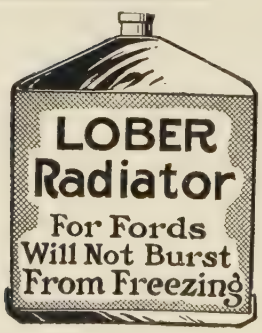

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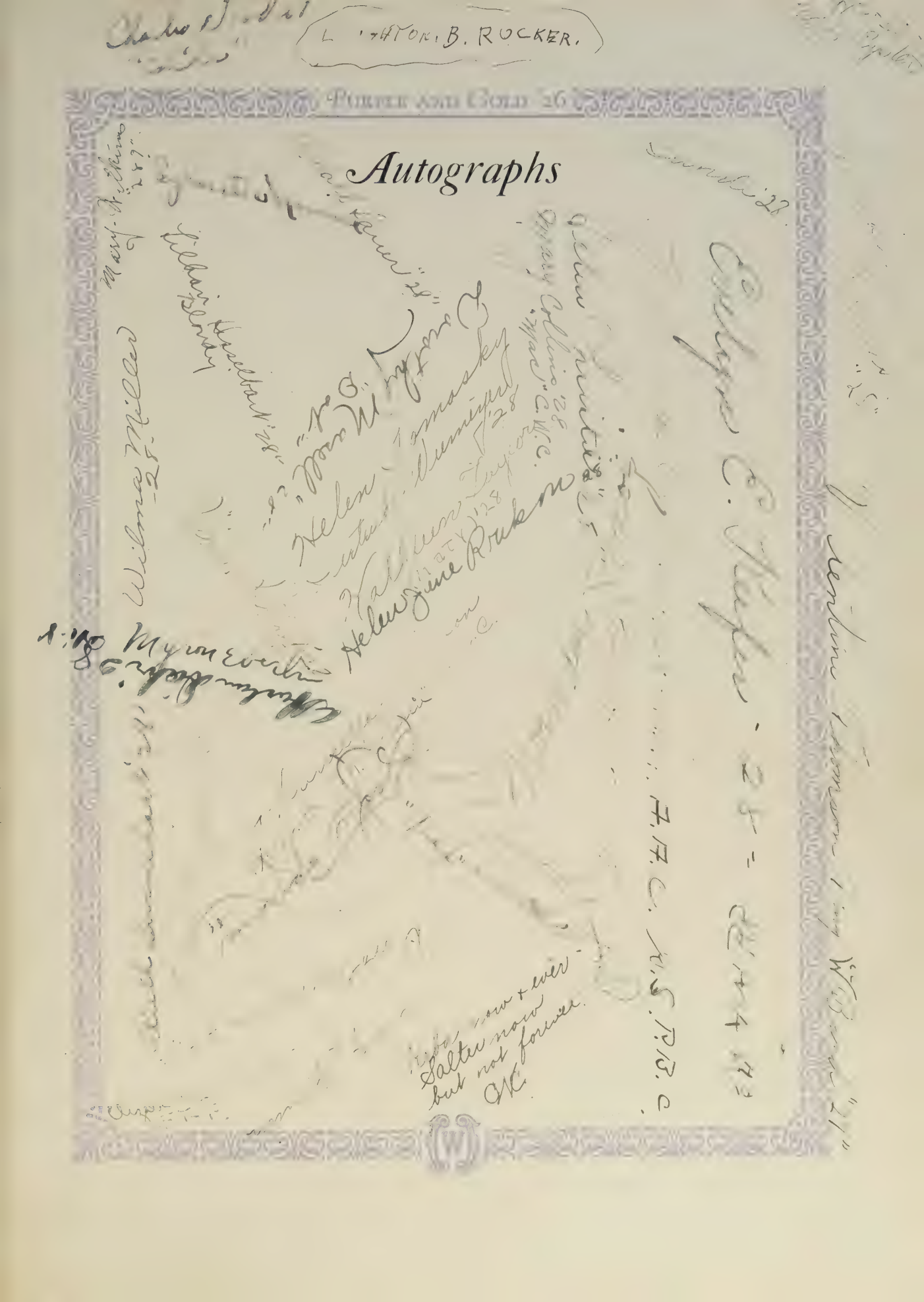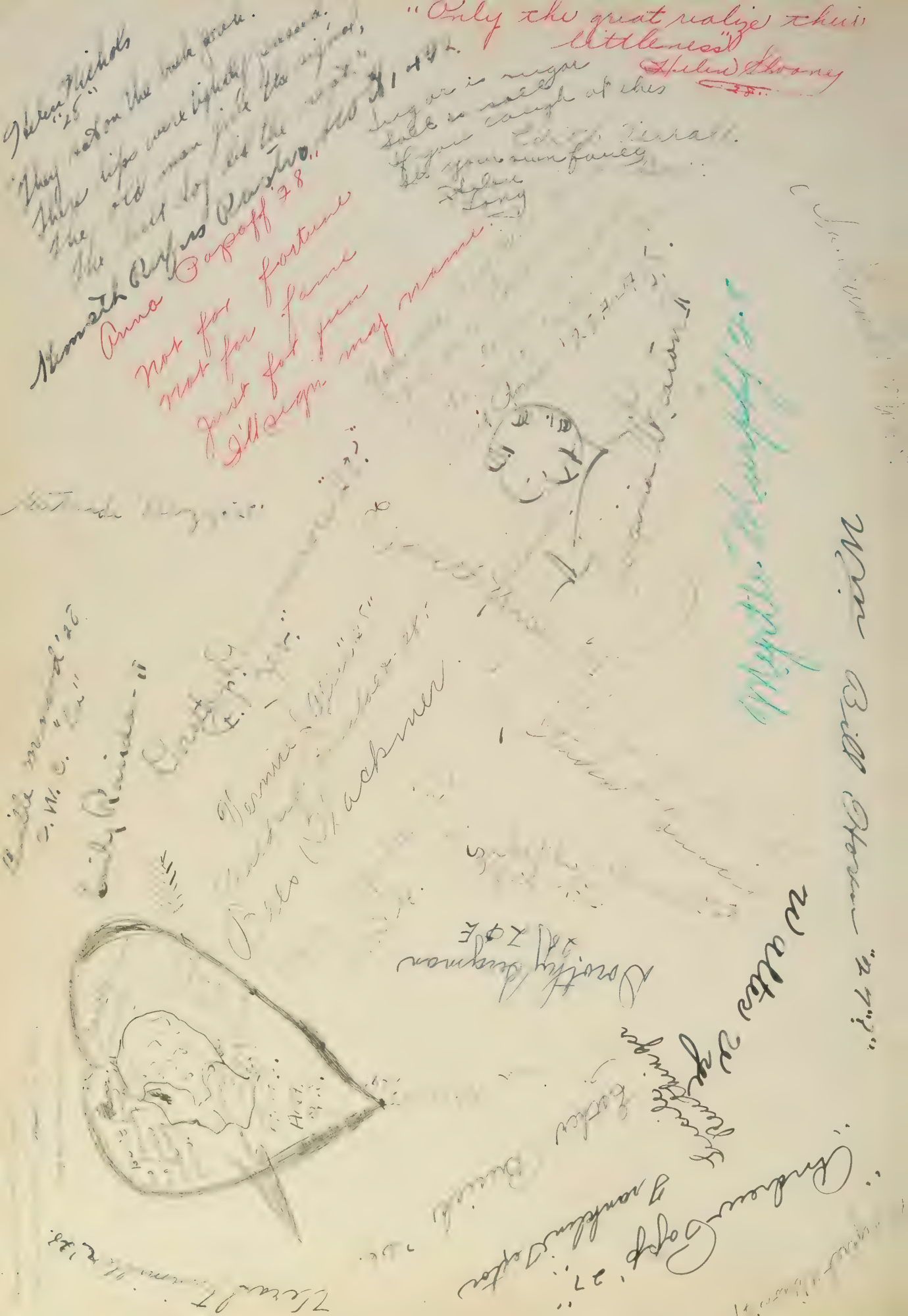
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